THE COSHOCTON AGE.

Entered at the Post Office at Coshocton as Second-class Mail Matter.

THE RIGHT OF PRIVATE JUDGMENT IS ABSOLUTE IN EVERY AMERICAN CITIZEN.—Garfield.

OLUME 59. COSHOCTON, OHIO, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 15 1883. NUMBER 50.

usiness notices on this page charged for at ten cents per each insertion. Black type een cents brevier measure- nt. Display advertisements: ne Contracts-25 cents per h. Transient advertisements— cents per inch

DDITIONAL local news on page 8.

ISS AMANDA BUKER, of the Otsego nity, is dangerously ill with in- matory rheumatism.

R. GEO. SCHEARER, of Mill Creek nship, who has been ill for a long , is convalescing.

VENING Prayer will be said in ity Church Sunday evening at 7 ock. Sunday School at 9:30.

HERE will be services at the Bap- church next Sunday at 7 o'clock . Sunday school at 9:30 A. M.

series of meeting have been held Yankee Ridge, in the Disciple rch, and five accessions were ed.

R. GEO SPRINGFELLOW, a promi- citizen of Tiverton township, on the 4th inst., of pneumonia, 62.

R. ADAM FRAELICH, the black- h at Mounds, has purchased the e and lot owned by Mr. Sam ris. Mr. Morris thinks of going Michigan.

OHAWK VALLEY LODGE, I. O. G. will give an entertainment Satur- evening, Dec. 22. Receipts for good of the Order. All are cor- y invited to attend.

R. A. P. CLARK, formerly of saw, but for the past few years a ent of Coshocton, has located at son, Knox county, Indiana, for practice of his profession, and s back that the outlook is flatter-

RS. HARRY LAWRENCE, of Mill k township, who went to Kansas six weeks since, to improve her h, writes back to her friends very uragingly and speaks highly of ure and health giving climate of ern Kansas.

IT Jury in the case of the Con- n Valley Ry vs A. M. Williams, in the Probate Court last week, ned a verdict awarding Williams 00 damages. He claimed $5,000 the company had offered $1,000. ppeal is talked of.

HE people of the Mound vicinity ill Creek township, are greatly sed over their new mail facilities eby they now receive mail every instead of once a week as hereto- This is accomplished by Mounds g put upon the Millersburg route.

CRIMINAL case wherein Ellen art was complaining witness and McCleary defendant, occupied ttention of Esquire Cassingham's t three days this week. The ge was pointing a gun and as- . After hearing the evidence the ndant was dismissed.

HE next meeting of the Coshoc- County Wool Growers Association be held in town hall, Coshocton, Monday, Jan 14, 1884, at 10 ck a. m. Let there be a general out of the wool growers of the ty. Good speakers will be pres-

J. J. PARISH, Sec'y.

R. W. H PARK, of White Eyes nship, has our thanks for an in- se of our subscription list. If one of the nearly 2500 subscrib- of THE AGE would make an effort tain one, or two, or three sub- bers, the list could soon be doub- or trebled and the character of paper still improved.

HE hills around Adamsville and go are filled with an excellent lity of coal, one vein being nine one half feet thick. Last week ecimen lump the full thickness of vein was taken out and placed on court house steps at Zanesville as a ple, and to say that it astonished natives is putting it mild indeed. y need a railroad over in that ion.

ON PAGE 8 is an advertisement of entertainment to be given at Co- cton Opera House next Tuesday ht, and no doubt there will be a d house. The Montreal Post says his entertainment: "To-night and norrow's matinee will be the last performances of Madame Gi- l's English Novelty Company at Theatre Royal. The entertain- nt, taken as a whole, is a very mer- ious one, and free from anything culated to wound the sensibilties he most fastidious.

Almost a Murder in Roscoe

During a drunken melee in the McDermott saloon at Roscoe, last Saturday night, one man nearly met his death, and another was badly bruised about the head. It occurred, so far as we were able to learn, in this way:

Wm. Parrish, a farmer living near Roscoe, on the Bedford road, and Joe Richeson, of the Warsaw vicinity, met in the saloon. During the entire evening Richison, who was drinking, and is of a quarrelsome disposition, showed a tendency to be troublesome, and flourished in a provoking way a large pruning knife, which was ground down to a fine point. He was warned several times to put it away, each time complying therewith, but soon brought it forth again. After a short time Parrish and Richeson came to blows, and the former getting slightly the better of the latter, he drew his knife and plunged it into Parrish, cutting him in five places, the most serious being in the left side, penetrating the pleural cavity, and a severe cut of several inches in length on the left thigh. There were also three light cuts on different parts of the body. Richeson was struck over the head with a chair and badly bruised. If he had not been taken off by the bystanders there is little doubt but Parrish would have been killed outright, but as it is he will probably recover.

A gentleman who was attracted by the cries of murder, and was soon on the ground, says that after they were parted it "was thought Parrish was dying, but T. C. Brewer (our new M. D., occupying Dr. Johnson's office) was called in and proved his ability, not only as a physician, but as a surgeon. Parrish is growing better rapidly, and will soon be able to go to his home. If he does get well we will scarcely know whether to think it due to 'special Providence' or the extraordinary skill of Brewer.'

Richeson was arrested and is confined in jail awaiting the result of the wounds inflicted upon Parrish. His preliminary hearing is set for next Tuesday before Esquire Cantwell.

Both men have families, but Parrish's wife has been dead about two years. He is fifty years of age and has six children. Richeson is about 35.

Took More Than He Could Handle

Mr. Franklin Farquhar, of New Castle township, is a well-known and prominent citizen, farmer and stock dealer. He has had in his employ Mr. John Biggs, a man about twenty-five years of age. During the past few weeks they have been buying cattle and had about 40 head on pasture on the farm of Mr. Wm. Biggs in Jackson township, the latter gentleman being an uncle of young John. John Biggs has been intrusted with the care of the cattle while Mr. Farquhar remained at his home in New Castle. The market not being such as in Mr. F's judgment justified shipping he intended selling at home, and in fact had sold a part. Last Wednesday young Biggs drove the cattle to Dresden Junction where he carred them and shipped to Chicago. Some Coshocton parties learning of the act, suspected all was not right, and at once notified Mr. Farquhar who came to Coshocton and telegraphed to the Chief of Police at Columbus to arrest Biggs. A reply came that he and the cattle had passed through Columbus, but the authorities in Indiana would be notified and an arrest made the next day. At this writing (Thursday evening) no report has been received but it is fair to presume he will be arrested, and with the cattle brought back to Coshocton. The act was an unparalleled one, and gives evidence that as a thief he would not prove a success for the simple reason that he would insist in taking more than he could get away with.

LATER: Late Thursday evening the cattle were at Logansport, Ind., and were to be taken on to Chicago Mr. Joseph Burrel has gone to Chicago to sell them. The authorities at Logansport were requested to arrest Biggs but no report has been received at the time of going to press.

PLEASE YOUR WIFE

Or sweetheart by purchasing her one of those nice Watches of Burns, the Jeweler.

AN anniversary meeting of the Coshocton County Bible Society will be held in the Presbyterian church Sunday evening, Dec. 16.

More About the Railroad

Each day adds something new in the development of the proposed Mt. Vernon, Coshocton and Wheeling Railroad. At every point where the road will touch there is a commendable spirit of enterprise shown, which should be emulated by Coshocton people. Of all the points that wil receive benefits therefrom, none will realize it in a greater degree than Coshocton.

If the road can be built it will furnish direct communication with Baltimore by connecting with the B. & O. at Wheeling, and a competing line to other Eastern cities by connection with the Vaderbilt road, known as the South Pennsylvania, or Harrisburg & Wheeling, contracts for which are now being let as evidence the following from the Engineering News, of a recent date:

"Work on the South Pennsylvania railroad is being bid for with a vengeance; three hundred contractors have put in an appearance and two hundred and forty-six proposals have been received, an average of about sixty-three bidders, for every mile. O'Brien & Rodgers have already broken ground on the approaches to the Sidling Hill tunnel, the longest tunnel on the line, and have a fair force at work."

Just as soon therefore as capital and labor can build the road through the mountains and hills of South-west Pennsylvania it will be completed to Wheeling. But once there they will not be content, but will want western connection to Chicago, and this they will obtain by the building of the Mt. Vernon, Coshocton & Wheeling, and in this there is a brilliant outlook for Coshocton and a corresponding gloomy one—dependent entirely upon the people. If nothing is done to demonstrate a willingness and desire to assist in building a road, and the Vanderbilt party are left to locate the line themselves, there is every reason to believe Coshocton would not be a point thereon, for the simple reason a more direct route by way of Canal Lewisville could be obtained, and one whereby the expense of trestleing and bridging would be avoided. But, if the people take hold of this enterprise at once, show a willingness to aid by liberal subscriptions of money and right of way, work can be commenced early in the next spring, and a part of the line, at least, built before cold weather. This being done, the Vanderbilt road would connect therewith, and Coshocton thus be placed on a great trunk line from East to West.

There is nothing utopian about this, but simply sensible conclusions deduced from propositions plain to all.

That the Vanderbilt Company have their eye upon this proposed outlet to the West, there is all evidence. The same number of the Engineering News from which we quote above, says, "a new road from Logansport, Indiana, to Wheeling, W. Va, is projected. It will open up rich coal fields in Coshocton county, Ohio," and then it goes on to comment on the possible connection of the same with the Vanderbilt or South Pennsylvania line.

The Western road referred to is the extension of the Mt. Vernon, Coshocton & Wheeling, about which we have had something to say in recent issues of THE AGE, the connection being made at Wapokaneta, from which place it would extend to Logansport, Ind., where connection would be made for Chicago.

The people in Indiana, as has been shown are alive to the advantages to be gained by the building of the line and are encouraging it by liberal subscriptions.

A meeting was held at Logansport last week, and "within twenty minutes," says the Bluffton Times, "$85,000 stock had been subscribed" by the enterprising business men of that and adjoining towns. This is evidence that the people out there are full of push, and if the same spirit is emulated by all towns and territory through which it will pass, there is no doubt about the result.

IF YOU received a statement of account from the publisher of THE AGE, please bear in mind what we say in our circular letter. If YOU are not in arrears, but desire to continue to read THE AGE, now is a good time to *renew*. If YOU live in a Western State remember that under no circumstances do we send THE AGE outside the county unless it be paid for in advance. A word to the wise, etc.

Board of Visitors' Report.

Some weeks ago the Board of Visitors, appointed by Judge C. F. Voorhes about one year ago, to visit and report upon the character of the government of our charitable and penal institutions, filed their report with Clerk of the Court Gamble, and through oversight we have heretofore failed to mention. The report is well written, but too lengthy for publication in full, hence we give a synopsis of the same. The board consisted of Dr. B. C. Blackburn, Mrs. D. F. Denman, Mrs. W. D. Gibson, Mrs. J. C Campbell and Col. E. J. Pocock. Three visits were made to the Infirmary during the year, and at the last visit, Mrs. Campbell and Mrs. Gibson having removed from the county, Mrs. G. G. Ridgley and Mrs. E. J. Pocock visited in their place. In the report of the Infirmary a discription of the farm and buildings is given.

Speaking of the building for insane persons, which is separated from the main building, the report says in each of the departments—male and female—"is a cell where violent and ungovernable insane are placed, and we as a committee beg leave to say that in this part of the building a great improvement could be made, viz: That three more cells in each department be built, with lattice doors, so that during cold weather the insane could have plenty of light and heat without any danger of fire, so that the very unfortunate affair of the burning to death of the insane man, George Root, last January, will not be repeated." The burning of this insane person was no fault of the Superintendent, but the construction of the building. We also recommend the lattice work between sitting and sleeping rooms be removed, and a solid wall be made in its stead." They also suggest that better heating apparatus be furnished. The buildings were clean and well cared for, the inmates well clothed and healthy and contented, and all "speak well of Mr. and Mrs. Richeson."

The report further suggests that bath rooms be constructed, mats be furnished inmates who can not walk, to sit upon, and easy chairs for the aged and infirm.

These suggestions are commendable. Speaking of the management, the report says they "can say nothing but words of praise for Mr. and Mrs. Richeson and their family. We feel that the Infirmary will compare very favorably with any like institution in the State. Its success and prosperity is due very greatly them. We find that they enter very heartily into their work, and show much good judgment in their care of the inmates. We feel that if our tax payers would investigate carefully, they would not complain of how the poor fund was expended at the Infirmary."

Attention is called to the law compelling counties to provide for a children's home, which takes effect January 1st. Thanks are extended for kind treatment to Mr. and Mrs. Richeson and to Infirmary Director Calvin Skinner.

Of the county jail they suggest 'that a female department, wholly separate from the male, be arranged. Also that a department for criminals for lesser offenses be arranged, so that those hardened in crime will not have access to them. That the cells be so arranged that more air and light can get into them. The jail is kept in good condition, both as regards cleanliness and order."

Of the city prison they say it is not in good condition, and requires the application of a broom and scrubbing brush. The report closes by earnestly urging "our citizens to look carefully into our public affairs, and show a willingness to aid all well cared for and charitable institutions, to be earnest in suppressing crime and aiding the poor, and help to make life pleasanter."

B. C. Blackburn is Chairman, and Mrs. Denman Secretary, who with Col E. J. Pocock, submitted the report.

AT a regular meeting of Richard Lanning Post No. 69, G. A. R., held last Thursday evening, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: C., W. H. Robinson, Jr.; S. V. C., H. A. Taylor; J. V. C., Geo Sykes; Chaplain, Rev. D. Trichler; Q. M., B. R. Shaw; O. D., C. P. Henry; O G., J. N. Collier. Delegates to Department Encampment, to be held at Zanesville, January 14, 1884, Hon. W. S. Crowell and Hon. E. L. Lybarger. Alternates, G. G. Andrews and J. G. Magaw.

CLEVELAND, OHIO:

The Daily Anzeiger says: "Chief Superintendent of Police, J. W. Schmitt, of this city, who has been in the service a quarter of a century, endorses St. Jacobs Oil as a pain banisher. It cured him of rheumatism."

IN LOOKING over our stock this morning, we find the best best Black Silk in Coshocton for $1, $1.50 and $1.75 per yard, same as is priced some other places at $1.25, $2.00 and $2.25. We find Lace and Linen Collars, Fichus and Gloves at very low prices. We find Blankets at $2.75 per pair, at other places $3.00. We find Bed Comforts at $1.25; at other stores the same are sold at $1.50. We find Toweling and Table Linen 10 per cent. less than at our neighbors. We find that our Underwear is better at *our price* than some we have seen sold at cost by others. We find we have the best 8 cent sugar, as also our 10 cent sugar is not equaled. These are only a few things we see and know, but we have many more, and can convince you if you will call and see.

J. POCOCK & SONS.

Ladies' Dolmans at almost your own price.

SEWING MACHINES AND ORGANS.

If you want the best Sewing Machine in the market for your own use, or to make a Christmas gift of, you can find it by applying to C. B. Miller, Locust street, between Second and Third, who sells the Davis, vertical feed. Organs and Pianos sold on monthly installments.

TO THE PUBLIC.

COSHOCTON, O., Nov. 1, 1883.

This certifies that D. M. Moore bought Lady's Watch No. 1352725 in solid gold case and the same is warranted to be a good time keeper.

W. W. BOSTWICK.

This is to certify that Watch No. 276796 purchased of me by D. M. Moore is warranted solid gold, and is guaranteed a good time piece.

WM. BURNS, JR.

IT WILL PAY YOU

To read carefully the advertisement of Selby, Moore & Caton's on this page They are offering extra inducements to buyers, and their line of holiday goods can not be excelled in the State.

USEFUL PRESENTS

For the Holiday season are what all are now looking for. The good old custom of making presents will be more generally observed this year than ever before, but all are interested in chosing that which will both please and be of lasting benefit. In this connection we would direct attention to the Stock of Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps carried by J. G. Magaw, the leading Shoe man of the town. Nothing would be more appropriate for any member of the family than a nice pair of Boots or Shoes, accordingly for whom intended. He carries the best makes, and is sure to please.

WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?

Was the universal remark when the passerby saw a crowd congregated before the Store of Burns, the Jeweler, and the answer was they are viewing the elegant display of Jewelry, Neck Chains, Diamonds, etc. he displays in his window.

Before buying Holiday Goods drop in at Mrs. W. W. Walker's and see the handsome Ties and Handkerchiefs, in Silk and Linen just received.

ELYSIAN REST

Is found in one of those fancy patent rockers at D. Rose & Son's, and if you want to please a relative or a friend—male or female—you cannot do better than buy one of them for a Christmas present.

A JURY

Of disinterested citizens of Coshocton county would no doubt decide without hesitation that the Store of Burns, the Jeweler, is one of the nicest arranged in the State and that the line of fine Gold and Silver Watches, Solid Silver Ware, Neck Chains and Jewelry of every description, is not to be excelled any where, and that the prices are not above and are often below those asked by others.

When you want to buy nice Holiday Goods drop into Walker's Dry Goods Store, near Depot.

DID YOU EVER

See anything more beautiful than that line of Gold and Silver Watches displayed by Burns, the Jeweler. We believe you never did.

"AS HANDY as a pocket in a shirt," said a farmer the other day when examining the Furniture at D. Rose & Son's, he observed one of those nice Folding Chairs, and the thought arose in our mind what a nice Christmas present one would make.

RUE'S Bargain House is still on deck. Another Chirstmas will soon be here. We are ready for it as far as our stock of goods is concerned. Can show you the largest assortment of Holiday Goods in Coshocton. To enumerate them in full would occupy too much space and take plenty of printer's ink. Will make mention of our stock of Children's Books among which you cannot fail to find some to please your children. We have Building Blocks, A, B, C Blocks, Tin, Wood and other Toys, Children's Dishes, Wash Sets, Drums, Baby Carriages, Sliced Animals, Sliced Birds and Objects. In Boys' Wagons, Velocipedes, Carts, Shoe-flies and Hobby Horses our assortment is complete. Have a big drive in Wax, China, Bisque and Rubber Dolls. You never saw such bargains as are on our Five and Ten Cent Counters. Have eighteen different patterns in Hanging Lamps, all cheap, Novelty patterns in Decorated Chambers Sets; Castors from one dollar up, Silver Spoons, Knives, Forks, etc. A full line of Table Cuttlery in Steel. Received a car load of Glassware this week, among which you will find many novelties. If you will favor us with a call will take pleasure in showing you through the stock and give you prices. Hoping you will come whether you buy or not, I am

Respectfully,

JOS. L. RUE.

GET one of the 2000 presents offered by E. Marks, at the New York Store.

ELEGANT WORSTED SUITS and OVERCOATS at BERKOWITZ, save 10 per cent.

You are hard to please, if you can't find a Christmas present to suit you at Roy Anderson's.

2000 PRESENTS

Will be given away by E. Marks, of the New York Store, between now and January 1. Call on him.

GO TO Glover's and see his superb line of Holiday Goods.

DO YOU KNOW

That E. Marks, at the New York Store will give to each buyer a handsome present from now until January 1. He has 2000 of them.

ROY ANDERSON considers it no trouble to show goods. His stock is very fine.

Hay & Ransom are closing out their entire stock of Underwear at cost. Call early and get first choice.

BOYS' OVERCOATS at $2.50 to $12 at BERKOWITZ, less extra 10 per cent. discount.

Notice of Dividend.

In pursuance of the order of the Probate Court of Coshocton County, Ohio, the undersigned assignee in trust for the benefit of the creditors of Joseph H. Hay, will on the 22d day of December, A D., 1883, at the Commercial Bank in the village of Coshocton, pay upon the valid claims against said assignor, a first and final dividend of forty and three fourths (40¾) per cent.

HENRY C. HERBIG, Assignee.

Coshocton, Ohio, Dec. 15, 1883.

A nice lot of Holiday Goods just received at Mrs. W. W. Walker's, near Depot.

O, SAY CAN YOU SEE

In all this broad and boundless universe anything more appropriate for a Christmas gift than one of those nice Marble Top Tables at D. Rose & Son's.

SILENCE IS GOLDEN

But silence about that elegant line of Watches, Clocks, Solid Silverware, Finger and Ear Rings, Neck Chains, etc, carried by Burns, the Jeweler, would be downright criminality. Their beauty will not admit of silence.

EXTRAORDINARY

Is the line of Hats and Caps carried by J. G. Magaw, the leading hat man of the county; and in this connection we desire to call attention to the fact that nothing more appropriate than a nice soft or stiff hat can be found for a holiday present. No doubt nearly all who read this are thingking about what they shall purchase for this purpose, and if it be for a father, son, brother, or friend that you desire to buy, allow us to assure you that nothing more pleasing or useful can be found than one of Magaw's hats.

New Holiday Goods just opened at Walker's, near Depot. Drop in and see them.

SILK HANDKERCHIEFS at BERKOWITZ, save 10 per cent.

J. L. SMITH & SON

Can, have heretofore, and will continue to sell Clothing cheaper than any regular clothing house in the county. The only way you can thoroughly test the truth of the above statement is to come and see.

☞Only $2.25 to Cleveland and return from Coshooton, Monday, Dec. 17, Connotton Valley R'y.

SILK SUSPENDERS at BERKOWITZ save 10 per cent.

Candy from 20 cents to $1.00 per pound at McNeil & Johnson's.

O C

J. W. Barkhurst has a full line of X-mas Candies. 8-3t

☞THE low rate excursion from all stations on the Connotton Valley R'y, Monday, Dec. 17, is given for the benefit of the people by E. M. McGillen & Co., the leading Dry Goods firm of Cleveland, who wish it distinctly understood that their low rates are open to all, no one being required to purchase goods. Tickets are good going on regular morning trains of Dec. 17th, and for return are good for all regular trains of Dec. 17 and 18.

SILK and CASSIMERE MUFFLERS at BERKOWITZ, save 10 per cent.

O C

J. W. Barkhurst, Roscoe, O., has a full line of fine Groceries. 8-3t

FOR SALE:—Team of horses; three wagons—stone or log—low and light; plows, harness, scraper, sled, and house and lot in Steel Works addition to Coshocton. Call on or address Geo. Sherrard.

HATS and CAPS at BERKOWITZ, save 10 per cent.

If you want to make a present, don't fail to look at Hay and Ransom's large windows. They will settle your mind on a Present.

O I C

Choice Maple Syrup at J. W. Barkhurst's, $1.00 per gallon. 8 3t

Before buying your Christmas Candy call and see McNeil & Johnson's large assortment.

THE handsomest CHILDREN'S SUITS at BERKOWITZ, $2.50 to $8, less 10 per cent. discount.

Hay & Ransom give their Holiday Opening Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, December 18, 19, 20. This will be a treat.

O I C

J. W. Barkhurst has the finest Raisins, Dates and Figs ever brought to this market. 8-3t

Did you see those elegant Japanese calenders for 1884, with Moon Phases that Hay & Ransom are giving away to their customers? No matter how much you buy you are entitled to one.

KNIT JACKETS at BERKOWITZ, 75c to $3.

ICE CREAM CANDY will be kept fresh at Mr. Howard's stand.

ASTRAY: A red short-horn bull, yearling. Owner will please report to the undersigned.

J. C. MILLIGAN, Keene tp.

The nicest gift of the season, is those handsome creme Damask Towels that Hay & Ransom are giving to every customer buying from $3.00 up, in Dry Goods. Size: 32 x 44 inches; valued at 75 cents. Be sure and get a pair.

GO TO Glover's and see his superb line of Holiday Goods.

CHILDREN'S OVERCOATS, $1.50, $2, $3, $4, $5, at BERKOWITZ, save 10 per cent.

MR. ALEX. SCHULTZ, of Newcomerstown vicinity, received back pension this week through Mr. J. S. Elliott, amounting to $884.

AS THE Holidays approach the question "What shall I present" suggests itself to every one. Buy something useful; something that will clothe the body as well as please the eye. What more appropriate present to husband, father or son, than a pair of shoes, slippers or a hat. What more pleasing to a wife, mother or daughter than a pair of fine shoes Even the baby boy wants Santa Claus to bring him a pair of red top boots. Where to buy the best goods cheapest is the next question Where to get the latest styles and largest assortment Our answer is at Lee & Gosser's. An inspection of their mammoth stock of Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps and Rubbers will convince you that it is to your interest to buy of them. No. 241 Main Street, next to City Hall.

LEE & GOSSER.

THE Winter term at Zanesville Business College opens January 2, 1884. 8 4t

O C

J. W. Barkhurst keeps a superior Sewing Machine Oil. dec 8-3t

McNeil & Johnson have now on hands the largest and finest Stock of Candies ever brought to the city.

Don't forget that Hay & Ransom are closing out their Ladies' and Children's Wraps at cost.

Stephen F. Whitman & Son's celebrated candy and crystalized Fruit on sale at McNeil & Johnson's.

BERKOWITZ is selling MEN'S OVERCOATS at $2.50, $4, $5, $7 and gives you an extra 10 per cent. discount till January 1.

O C

School Teachers desiring Candies for X Mas will find a full line and low figures at J. W. Barkhurst's. dec1-4t

☞Cleveland Excursion Monday, Dec. 17, all stations on Connotton Valley R'y. Tickets good two days.

THE TOYS

AND

FANCY GOODS

At our old store room, Shalck's Block, are drawing the crowds. Our popular low prices on these Christmas Goods please the people.

They must all be sold by the Holidays. Come and see them at our new store, corner room, Forbes Block. We are selling hundreds of nice and useful articles for presents.

See our Christmas goods before you buy.

We got in this week twenty nice kinds of Fine Hoods for Infants, Misses and Ladies.

50 pounds best imported Zephyrs, every color, 10 cents an ounce.

Another case of those dark Ginghams at 5 cents per yard.

25 pieces of half wool dress goods, all colors, 10 cents per yard.

20 pieces Brocade dress goods, very nice, 12 1-2 cents, sold elsewhere at 20 cents.

50 styles Dress Goods at 25 cents, very hand some and good.

Best line of fine Wool and Silk dress goods in the city.

Remember we are selling one of the best dollar corsets made for 75 cents.

Good quality Ladies' and Misses all wool scarlet underwear at $1.00 each.

We are buying some big bargains in the Eastern cities now for the cash, and giving our customers the benefit of all of them.

We sell for cash only, and are selling better goods for the money than you can get elsewhere.

Respectfully,

SELBY, MOORE & CATON

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

A Great Temptation.

Alice Arnden was not a woman one would select for a heroine because of her personality. She was neither large nor small; she was beautiful, I think (beauty is a hard thing to define and limit), but it was a beauty of no wonderful or unusual type, and was of that kind which grows on one gradually, as his knowledge of the possessor of it grows. There was a wealth of sweetness and purity shining up in her eyes, which tears could never wash out, and the mouth indicated firmness and resolution, which had its beginning long before the night's vigil which had left it so sternly agonized.

The trouble which has come to Alice Arnden is of no unusual kind. It is a sudden sorrow, which has crushed out all hope in life many times in the past, and will many times in the future as long as men and maidens are proud and willful. One may say, "only a lover's quarrel," but should remember that there are heart tragedies in this world, under the torture of which men and women drag out long lives without finding peace. To Alice Arnden it seemed as though everything worth having in life was now forever utterly beyond her hope.

She arose from the seat she had occupied for so long and moved slowly around her humble room. She had not known until she moved how much she was suffering physically; how cold it was, how cramped and weary she was. There was really little to do. Her bed had not been used; her room was in order. She had plenty of time to prepare herself for the task of covering her sorrow from the gaze of her friends—if she could.

She made a fire, and into the fire she remorsely put all the fragments of paper which she had spoiled in her efforts to write a simple letter long ago when her sorrow was new. Long ago? Last night! Happiness gives wings of lightness to eternity (lying about our being and so-called time rather than eternity), which we roughly measure and call minutes and seconds; but sorrow weights their noiseless feet with lead.

* * * * * * *

Mr. George Fenby was next among the actors in this little fragment of human life.

He sat at his window that morning as Alice Arnden sat at hers. His window looking in the same direction; from it he saw much the same scene she saw. The stars faded out for him as for her; day brightened, the sunlight fell across his face.

But he sat there with a cheerful fire near him; he was strong from happy sleep; his eyes were bright and cheerful, and looked as though tears had always been strangers in them, and his lips were smiling.

The icy marshes seemed to him a type of the future. Smooth, white, pure—the light stretching across them—and with the ocean outside standing to him, as to her, as a type of eternity—an eternity which he felt would be one of strength and happiness.

George Fenby thought of what he had to be thankful for, this lovely morning. A small fortune, enough for himself—and one other, a fair woman, as good as fair—for his promised wife; health, education, friends, influence, position; it was indeed a goodly prospect.

This man was strong and quick; good looking, if not handsome. He looks like a man who would not do a wicked thing, or think it, while he might do a weak or foolish one. He was a man who would be likely to win a woman's heart—and hold it; a man whose love a woman might prize, and the loss of which she might wisely mourn. Weak enough to be a man, he was strong enough to be one hard to win from the life which had once had him.

There was a happy smile on his face as he heard his little brother knock at the door, and he answered "Come in" in a cheery voice.

"Here's a letter for you, George."

"Thank you," said George, as he took it.

"You are welcome. By the handwriting on the envelope I judge the message will be a pleasant one."

And the boy left the room.

A pleasant message! The smile deepened on the man's face as he lovingly handled the letter a little time before he broke the seal. A pleasant message!

These were the words he read:

Mr. George Fenby—I will not consent to be any longer a hinderer regarding your "higher ambition." I never wish to speak with you again in my life. I give you back your freedom.

Alice Arnden.

So Mr. Fenby's morning gift was the gift of his freedom. What should he do with it? His cheeks and lips grew cold and white at the thought. Merciful heavens! What could he do with it?

The sky seemed darkened, the earth seemed dreary and desolate. George Fenby and Alice Arnden, a bare quarter of a mile apart, could not have been more widely separated had an ocean stretched between them. And each looked on the same landscape and saw alike at last.

The village of Marsham was a small one, and most of it was farther from the ocean than were the two houses at the windows of which we have seen two unhappy persons.

It was a relief to both George and Alice that there was service in the little church that morning, and everybody could be looked for there. Secret sorrow finds a certain abatement of its intensity in the effort of appearing unconcerned. Then there is a mournful pleasure in seeing what one has lost.

In a place no larger than Marsham everyone knows everybody else. Everyone knows the business of everybody else in some degree, or think so, and says so. So our two friends were known, and their relations to each other were known also. And so poorly had they played their parts, that when service was finished nearly all their friends had concluded that their engagement was over, and many were speculating as to the reason for it.

Ralph Warden was too shrewd a man not to see what every one else saw. He said but little about it, as he spoke to one and another after church, but he was deeply interested and very much puzzled. The time had been when the gossips had connected his name with that of Alice Arnden, and there were those who had shaken their heads when it became evident that she had been won by George Fenby, instead of Ralph.

Ralph had never spoken to Alice of love, and we will respect his reserve. What he cared for her may remain a sealed book.

George Fenby walked home alone. Ralph Warden came the same road, but a quarter of a mile behind him. Some distance out of the village Ralph suddenly came upon two papers, resting on the snow by the side of the road. They had most likely been pulled from the pocket of the owner in removing his handkerchief. The small paper had blown apart, it lay upon the other, and its contents were so brief that Ralph read it before he had taken it in his hand, and before he was aware of what he was doing. We have seen the paper before. It was the brief letter in which Alice Arnden had dismissed George Fenby.

Ralph Warden stood for a long time with the letter in his hand.

"I've read it once; it can do no harm to read it again," he said.

And he read it again—not once merely, but a dozen times. It seemed as if he was trying to draw something from the bit of paper which he did not find there.

After time he stooped and picked up the other paper, a long folded document, but the action was merely a mechanical one. He did not open it to see what it was, but with his head bent forward on his breast, and with a very grave face, he went on his way. He walked more slowly than before; he sometimes stopped, and he talked to himself from time to time.

"If this is final," he commenced aloud, and then relapsed into silence. "'A hinderer.'" Then, after standing and thinking for awhile, he went on: "She never was that to him. And she never was moody and self-distrustful."

He thought for many minutes now.

"I don't understand what she means by his 'higher ambition.' His higher ambition lately seems to have been to win her. It has cost her a great deal to give him up—anyone can see that with half an eye. And his freedom is not welcome to him; he neither wanted it nor expected it."

The noonday sun was shining and making everything pleasant. There was a glow in the wintry air which seemed to have a promise of summer in it.

He seated himself at his table, placed Alice Arnden's letter upon it, and read it again. Then for the first time he looked at the other paper which he had picked up. He turned it over and he saw at once what it was—a deed from Bertram Kingsley, conveying certain lands and buildings to George Fenby.

Suddenly he stood still, and a hot, fierce flush crept up into his face.

"I wonder if it is true that hearts are ever 'caught in the rebound,' as they sometimes say they are? I will—"

And he clenched his hands and hurried on his way.

He did not stop again until he reached his home, where his mother and sister were waiting for him, nor did he think his thoughts aloud any more. With a few words of greeting and a few more of excuses he put his mother and sister aside for the present, and went up to his own room.

Ralph Warden drew a long breath, and the light faded slowly out of his face. In a single moment he had seen the whole secret of the misunderstanding. It might be necessary to go over it all to see the details, but the general outline of the unfortunate affair was, he felt, as certainly in his possession as it could have been if he had been given the privilege of looking fully and freely into the minds of the two lovers whose lives were drifting so far apart.

Down went his head upon his hands on the table—the winter sunshine shone that day on no nobler head—and from his lips came those words of which frail humanity has deepest need, "Lead us not into temptation."

He thought it all out. Bertram Kingsley owned the finest place in all Marsham, or had until the deed was made which conveyed it to George Fenby. Estella Kingsley, the daughter of Bertram, was a beauty and something of a flirt.

More than one lady at Marsham had quarreled with her lover on Estella Kingsley's account. And last night there had been a little gathering of young people in the church and circumstances had done their worst—seemingly. In the first place, George Fenby came with Estella Kingsley; the meeting was not of a character to make it unkind for him to leave his promised wife to come with her father, as she had, but his coming with Miss Kingsley had been noticed by several. With the deed before him, Ralph Warden had no difficulty in deciding why George had been at Mr. Kingsley's, and consequently why he had come as he had.

Ralph was well acquainted with a young man living where the Kingsley's had formerly resided, and through him he knew of the engagement of Miss Kingsley to a gentleman living there. He had known this for a long time; and knowing it had thought little of events which might otherwise have deeply affected him.

Last night, for instance, a laughing group of gentlemen had spoken of Miss Kingsley. One had said: "She is a beauty and an heiress. Whoever wins her will have a beautiful home. The Kingsley estate is the finest one in Marsham."

Now, every gentleman in the group knew that the Kingsley estate was for sale and every one had counted at its true value the answer which George Fenby had made. Indeed his devotion to Alice Arnden was so absolute and complete that no one, save her modest self, would ever have doubted it for a moment.

"It's my highest ambition to be the master of that estate," laughed George, "and I have made an offer which I think will be accepted. I am to have an answer to-night. If I succeed I shall be supremely happy. If not—why, I will do as other men have done—falling of what I want, I will take what I can get."

Ralph could not remember where Alice Arnden had been when those innocent words had been spoken. That she had been near enough to hear them was evidenced by her letter, which was before him.

He could only dimly imagine how she must have suffered in trying to evolve the truth (as she believed the truth to be) from what she had heard. When a human idol falls from the place it has held in the heart, not the least of the pain comes from what we see, or believe we see, of its unworthiness. To find our gold but gilded clay is a sorrowful thing. So he sat there, and pitied Alice Arnden for the faith in the man which she had lost, as well as the man himself who had been put from her. With what pain beyond that which would come to her from a belief that her lover would think and do what his words seemed to imply, must she face the added shame of his stooping to tell it; nay, more, to boast of it.

Ralph raised his head. The time had not been long since he sat down to think. But he knew it all. Two proud and obstinate young creatures had been parted by fate. And he muttered with white, compressed lips, "I alone understand it all. I alone, of all the world, can set it right. What a temptation!"

We will not seek to follow his thoughts. What a man does should be the basis of our judgment, and what we would do. If he thought of the curative effects of time on suffering hearts we can forgive him; if a possible future, in which a happy home of his own was the central figure, rose up to meet him, we can do no less than pity him.

If she only had the slightest reason for what she had done—but she has none. If George Fenby was really a scoundrel—but he is truly a noble man.

The band of sunshine rested on his head like a golden crown. His face was almost glorified as he raised it to the light again. And surely the angels made a record of a second gift that day coming to the lot of those whose lives fall for a little time within the lines of our story, when he said aloud: "I will do right! Alice Arnden shall have her lover back again."

Evening service at the little church was over. Ralph Warden stood on the steps as the congregation came out. He looked happy.

If it be true that "coming events cast their shadows before," and that "virtue is its own reward," he was happy. He spoke cheerfully to this one and that when they passed. He did not look like a conspirator. One would not have dreamed that he had made a plan which for audacity would find few rivals, while for simplicity it might find fewer.

"It's better to have it over as soon as possible," he said to himself; "better for them and me."

Alice Arnden was passing him. He leaned forward.

"Will you come for a little drive with me, Miss Arnden? The night is perfect, and you look as if fresh air would do you good."

She accepted at once, hoping as she did so that George Fenby would see her. He was not there to see, however, and Ralph had taken good care to know that. He was already half way home. But Miss Arnden was in no mood to refuse. She was in reckless temper, and Ralph Warden had accounted on that. One desirous of widening the breach between Alice and George would have found it an easy task to make a beginning that night.

Ralph Warden's lips moved slowly as he seated himself beside Alice, but we will not try to determine what he said to himself in that crisis in more lives than one.

"I admire your cloak and hat," exclaimed Ralph, "though the saying may be as much a compliment to my sister's as to your own taste. Her's are like them, are they not?"

"Very nearly; not quite. But I didn't know you ever noticed what your lady friends wear?"

"I don't very often. I did to-day. Would the masculine eye detect the differences?"

"I think not. But it is a pity to talk of dress on such a night as this. What a strong and helpful sermon we have had this evening."

"Yes," said Ralph.

They made a turn in the road, and there was George himself only a few yards ahead. Alice put down her veil at once. Surely fate was on the side of Ralph Warden's plans that night.

"Get in George. I won't take a refusal."

"Who is with you? Your sister?"

"Yes," said Ralph, with a promptness which should be admired and pardoned. "Sit on this side," Ralph, as George got in; "I will sit between you. The night is beautiful, isn't it?

"Very beautiful!" said George, who really had not thought of it before.

"You needn't go home at once. I will turn here, and we will drive over toward the shore."

He had turned his horse down the road leading in that direction before either of his companions could say a word. The two lovers were gazing again on the scene they had looked upon in the morning. The moonlight may have softened the harshness of it a little, but the man between them heard a sob from the woman at his left, and saw the moonlight sparkle suspiciously on the eyelashes of the man on his right. And he thought grimly of himself as the image of fate—fate, with the destiny of two human beings in his mind.

"I found a paper of yours this morning," said Ralph, slowly, "and here it is. I could hardly help seeing what it was. I congratulate you on your bargain. You have bought the finest estate about here, George. It is remarkably cheap at the price. I believe the deed was signed last evening?"

"Yes."

"Mr. Kingsley had not fully decided to sell until then, had he?"

"Not fully. He told me his daughter might decide to want it herself when she is married. Mr. Kingsley will, of course, give her a handsome residence somewhere, when that event takes place, for Mr. Jones, who is to marry her, has no fortune of his own."

"It has been your highest ambition to own that estate, hasn't it?"

"Certainly. I wanted the finest place here."

"You ought to be supremely happy. You said last night you would be when you owned the place."

"Yes."

The answer was short. Ralph could feel the strong man on his right tremble in spite of his efforts to control himself, and he knew that the woman on his left was crying softly.

"You said something last night about your ambition to be master of that estate. Do you remember what it was?"

"Yes, I think I do. Something boastful, was it not?"

George Fenby was beginning to understand dimly why he had received the letter he had.

"Worse than that. Did you ever think that one overhearing it might think that you meant to marry Miss Kingsley?"

"Never until now. Oh, what have done?"

"No matter. Did you ever intend to marry her? Not a word of objection. You've been led into answering too much already to stop now. I demand an answer, George. Did you?"

The eyes of the two men met. In Ralph's there was the determination to know, and, perhaps, something more. In George Fenby's there was surprise, which changed to satisfaction and indignation, which gradually faded.

"Never, on my honor!" he answered.

Ralph Warden stopped the horse. They had driven far to the south, and had now turned back toward the village again. In front of them was the level sweep of frozen marsh, but farther on was the peaceful village, with its lighted windows, and with its range of sheltering, wooded hills behind it. On their right was the sea, calm and bright. He stepped into the road and placed the reins in George Fenby's unresisting hands.

"Bring the horse home when it is all right," he said, "but take all the time you wish. Here is another paper of yours which I found this morning. Be thankful to-night that so meddlesome a man found it. Alice Arnden and George Fenby, I give you back your future—and my blessing!"

He spoke to the horse, and, obedient to his word, it dashed down the road and left him alone.

There is no more need of following the lovers, to be sure that all came right, than there is of following the rushing mountain stream to be sure it finds the sea.

The Monster Steam Merchantmen.

The construction of the enormous ocean steam vessels within the past five years known as the Gallia, the Arizona, the Orient, the Servia, the Austral, the Alaska, the City of Rome and the Aurania constitutes an epoc in the history of marine engineering and bids fair to lead to a period when, according to a well known Clyde ship-builder, "we shall see steamers 800 feet long the ferry boats of two oceans, with America for their central station and Europe and Asia for their working termini." Thirteen years ago there were no vessels afloat 400 feet in length save alone the Great Eastern, while now 600 feet vessels are getting to be the rule. The new ocean steamers are marvels of size, strength and beauty; they are indeed floating palaces. It is the substitution of iron for wood, of steam for sail, and of the screw for the wheel, which has effected this mighty change. It was not until 1859 that the use of wood was finally abandoned on the Clyde, which river has since become the centre of the ship building interests of the world. In 1859 the tonnage launched in the Clyde ship yards was 35,702. In 1882 the tonnage launched was 291,934. In every country manufactures of all kinds flourish most at points where iron and coal can be procured at the cheapest rates. This happens to be the Clyde in Scotland. The conditions do not exist for an American rival to that famous Scotch shipbuilding river. It is mortifying to us that this great industry is monopolized by a foreign power. We can build as fine vessels as the Englishman, but the cost of labor and material is so much greater that the foreignor can undersell us. If we are to ever have vessels carrying the American flag they must be purchased from British ship-builders.—*Demorest's for December.*

General Crook is profanely called the "Christ of the frontier,, by the Arizonians.

Attorney General Brewster wears a velvet jacket in his office.

Words of Caution to Those Who Live in Glass Houses.

[Shawano, Wis., Dec. 1.

To the Editor of The Age.—It is astonishing to see how careless some people who live in glass houses are in throwing stones at their neighbors. A case of this kind is found in the report of your industrious and well known Plainfield correspondent, of his trip to the neighboring village of Otsego, in The Age of Nov, 24. He relates that he heard the Rev. James McPeck, late of Warsaw, lecture on Spiritualism, in which, if his report is true, the Rev. falsifier slandered and lied about a very large number of his fellow citizens of Ohio and elsewhere, as well as about Spiritualism and its influence upon believers. Mr. Magness, sympathetically, says 'the subject was quite well handled."

According to the veracious McPeck, who must know what he is talking about, or he is a wanton slanderer, Spiritualism and its influence and teachings is promotive of insanity, suicide, murder, rapine and adultery; and hence the believers in it must be distinguished from their fellow citizens by their criminal and immoral lives as suicides, murderers, pirates, adulterers, etc. Why the Rev. McPeck, who lives in a glass house, did not include larceny, arson, burglary, seduction, fornification, rape, forgery, fraud, embezzlement, defalcation, and a large number of other little things, I can not imagine, unless he felt conscientious scruples about robbing the deacons and Sunday school teachers, in his own and other denominations, of the reputation which so many of them, as well as those of his own trade, have so justly earned in these trifling matters during the past few years. He seems oblivious to the fact that "brethern" of his own cloth have demonstrated that there are more crimes committed pro rata—including those charged against Spiritualism—by his own trade or class—ministers of the gospel and priests—than any other class in the United States, including the "wicked" lawyers and doctors! If he, or any of your readers, doubt this statement, let them send twenty-five cents to Col. E. M. Billings, Waverly, Iowa, for his little historical book entitled "Crimes of Preachers," which records the place, crimes and names of over two hundred tried and convicted, for the year ending last May, and many hundreds more for the past seven years, not including the much larger number of cases that were hushed up, smothered and whitewashed to avoid trial and conviction in open court. The above is gathered from only about one-third of the territory, or as 27 stands to 85. And what is peculiar about it is, that a majority of these crimes are of a libidinous, licentious, lewd nature, against purity and chastity. Yet the Rev. McPeck, in his virtuous indignation, is weeping great floods of crocodile tears over the immoral character of Spiritualits, on account of their belief in immortality and the power of their spirit friends, when certain laws are complied with, to return and manifest their presence and communicate their thoughts. And as they return with admonitions to live a higher, truer and better life, as the only surity for a higher plane in the future spiritual existence, and teaches that our violation of the moral law is witnessed and regreted by our unseen spirit fathers, mothers, brothers, sisters and friends, who are ever watching over us and attending us with such good influences as they may be able to impress upon our action, as they would do if yet in the body; in short, to induce us to the extent of the power they can exert to live up to the golden rule. These being the teachings of Spiritualism, its influence can not be so very bad in the eyes of honest, common sense people, who are not chained in the bondage of bigotry, and the man made dogmas of priestcraft. Its teachings, with its phenomena, is the sole and only evidence offered to the anxious inquirer that can give an affirmative answer to the important old question, "If a man die shall he live again?" And the virtuous McPeck, who lives in a glass house, concludes, of course, that the natural tendencies and in influence of such teachings are promotive of murder, insanity, rapine and adultery. I have no doubt the twenty odd gentlemen of Rev. McPeck's cloth and trade who don't live in glass houses now, but grace the inside of the New York State Prison at Auburn, as criminals, as well as a large number of others of the same class and cloth in other penal State reformatories, would readily endorse his charges against Spiritualism and Spiritualists.

Rev. McPeck should read up on the insanity dodge, as well as the moral. Only a short time ago this question was investigated from official reports and statistics and here is the result: In the five Ohio insane institutions there were forty-nine inmates made insane from excitement caused by McPeck's doctrines, and only seven credited to Spiritualism, for the same period of time. The record for a longer period in thirteen of the largest institutions of the United States showed this result: 1994 from religious insanity, of McPeck's kind, and 220 credited to Spiritualism, during the same time. In 42 reports showing 32,313 male patients, 215 were down as clergymen, which shows one insane inmate of McPeck's cloth, to 150 others, while only 45 male and female, credited to Spiritualism, showed the proportion of insane Spiritualists to be only one to every 711 others. Taking the estimate of Spiritualists in the United States at a low figure, and they would be representated proportionately in the insane asylums by over 3000 inmates, whereas, at this time, there is not to exceed 150. The McPecks are welcome to all the comfort they can suck from these facts.

A seven years' residence in Coshocton enables me to say confidently that among the numerous believers in the Spiritual philosophy, both in the city and scattered over the county, none would suffer in comparsion, mentally or morally, with McPeck, late of Warsaw, nor any other one who lives in a glass house—and they all do. To be sure many firm adherents to the Spiritual philosophy are not noisy in proclaiming it, simply to avoid being smeared with the slush and filth that issues from the windows of the glass houses of the McPecks, who well know how potent this treatment is to secure silence, because no clean man or woman wants to come in contact with filth, while those who most subsist on it, treat it as a swee morsel rolled under the tongue.

W. S. W.

THE NEW NORTHWEST.

Correspondence Coshocton Age.

Spokane Falls, W. T., Nov. 28.

A residences of a dozen years in Minnesota, where I had experienced some of the best gotten up blizzards that Boreas could furnish, prepared me in a measure for anything of that character that might happen along out here. The Minnesota article is, however, nothing but a gentle zephyr when compared with one of the gulch whirls when charged chuck full of weather. To imagine the air full of cambric needles, pointed at both ends, and blown against your face as if shot out of a Gatling gun, is not too strong a simile of a blizzard fresh from the Rockies. The granulated snow or hail as it swoops down the mountain side is simply irresistible in its advance, taking in its course huge trees, which with the underbrush are swept to the base of the mountains like chaff. For miles upon miles where the railroad passes along the side of the mountain, the track is obstructed to an extent that requires the almost constant occupation in winter of hundreds of men to guard against the delay of trains. From early November till late in April, therefore, a peroid of six long and seemingly interminable months, is the mission of the shovel and the snow plow under requisition. It is through the cannon that is fringed by Hellgate River that your correspondent was passing when this blizzard overtook him, and your readers can imagine, if they have anything like a warm imagination, how strong was his desire to be in Washington working up the Speakership, instead of being here interviewing these Manitoba ear twisters.

But if the scenery is picturesquely beautiful along the valley of the Hellgate in summer, no words of mine can paint its grandeur and absolute loveliness in winter, which one enjoys despite the penetrating blasts that laugh at fur overcoats and ignore the warmest kind of head, neck and foot gear. Here the almost perpendicular sides of the tremendous Bitter Root Mountains, resplendent in all the gorgeousness of icy festoons pending from the rocky brinks, with the sun's rays dallying with them, not to melt them away, for they can not, but to increase the magnificence of their ever-increasing beauty. The weird stories of enchantment; of caves studded with the wonderful stalactite and stalagmite, all have their realization here. On from Missoula we hasten toward the terminus of our journey, passing through that sublimest of Nature's architecture, the Coeur D'Alene Mountains, which, besides being an enchanted region, abounds in ledges mineral, marble and granite. Surely with their scarcely concealed deposits they will not long await the development of Western enterprise. Here, too, is an unbroken forest from which lumber can be supplied to the country for an indefinite period, and it is lumber that will bring in the early stages of settlement most fabulous prices. Already the buzz of the steam-driven saw, and the echoes of the axe, reverberate through these forests, so recently the home of the savage alone. For twenty miles do we pursue our course through the forest, by which time we strike the circuities of Clark's Fork of the Columbia, crossing the Montana line and speedily making headway toward the beautiful Lake Coeur D'Alene, whose waters abound in fish, and whose shores offer the most tempting inducement to the sportsman. Then we come into the Kootenal lands, a region parceled out between Washington, Idaho and British Columbia, Mr. Bull, as usual, getting the lion's share. It will be but a few years at most, when this will be the agricultural Mecca of the people of both countries, for it is rich in fertility, richer in its mineral deposits, and richest in its vast, and I might say, inexhaustible lumber resources. To this beautiful and fertile country a railroad is soon to enter from the Spokane, intending to develop the riches of the Kootenal and the Colville countries.

To Cheney, the county seat of Spokane, we reluctantly made our way, because we missed the most attractive spot in the region by going through the village of Spokane Falls in the night. I am told that there is nothing like a waterfall in the world that bears any resemblance to that of Spokane. It stands alone as the masterpiece of an awe-inspiring work of Nature, whose eccentricities are also to be seen upon every hand. It is here that "the old man of the Spokane" can be viewed in all the picturesqueness of toothless jaws, crow-track temples, bald head and aquiline nose, a clear-cut profile in a jutting rock on the very edge of the fall. When the water power at this point becomes utilized, I dare not guess the future of this spot, but I do know that another decade of years will find here a large city, with manufacturing establishments of every possible character, scattered along the shores of this limitless water-power. A nice, comfortable hotel, that heart's delight and stomach's joy of every tourist, led me to tarry a good forty-eight hours before departing for the queen city of our inland empire, Walla Walla.

Popular Songs and Their Authors.

HOME, SWEET HOME.

Written for The Coshocton Age.

The lives of artists, generally, realize the fact that they experience more adversity, than do any other class of human beings.

In seeking for the reason, we can not fail to observe, that, in the soul of an artist is a natural love for everything that is beautiful, grand, or lovely. That it is pained by the least touch of that which does not tend to the gratification of that natural love.

To illustrate the difference between natures, we may use this example: Two cords of different size, the finer, or smaller, representing the soul of the artist, and the larger or coarser representing the opposite extreme, are stretched to their utmost tension. If you cause the first, or smaller to vibrate, a sweet sound is sent off, while the same amount of forre exercised on the larger will have little or no effect. And that much as artistic skill is extolled, and great as is the pleasure and profit to be derived from the product of that skill, remuneration seldom goes to the artist, or, if it does, it is generally when he is ready to lay down the burden of life. Emolument if it comes at all, is at the time when it seems tauntingly to say, "you see what you have missed in the past." But particularly does this seem true of poets and composers. Their lives would probably present the darkest page, even in the biographies of artists.

Not infrequently do the circumstances attending authors' lives, show themselves in their writings, "Jane Eyre," and "Villette," by Currer Bell, [Charlotte Bronte] are but pen portraits of their author's life at different periods, and this is true of others, perhaps more than the world will ever learn of.

This is fully illustrated by the song, "Home, Sweet Home." Believing that a sketch of the song and its authors would interest some, we have collected as much information as we could concerning them The composer of the music is not known. It is supposed to be a Sillician air, and an arrangement of it appears in the Opera Anna Bolena, by Donizette. Sir Henry Rowley Bishop, however, is credited with the version, in which it has become famous all 'round the world. He was born in London, England, in the year 1786, [the exact date could not be found] and died there April 30th, 1855. He was well known as a musical composer, being the author of upwards of fifty operas. We will only mention two, viz.; "The Circassian Bride" and "Clari." Their significance lies in the fact that the former was his first complete opera, and the latter contains the song whose title heads our sketch. His music was natural, smooth, and flowing, without the affectation which renders some music unpopular. He was the successor of Sir John Stevenson, as the arranger of the "Irish Melodies," of which he wrote and arranged a large number for the Illustrated London News. He was elected a Professor of Music in the University of Edinburg, Scotland, in 1841, and was Knighted by Queen Victoria in 1842. He resigned the Professorship in 1843 and recieved the degree of Doctor of Music from Oxford about the same time. In 1848, on the death of Dr. Crotch, [a man who was a prodigy in his youth, but who never filled the expectations he had aroused in his friends) he was elected to the chair of music at that institution, which position he held at his death. Shortly before that his financial embarassment became so great that his friends secured by a subscription a sufficient fund to pay his debts and educate his children, of whom there were six.

He had been married twice, neither marriage resulting happily. First, quite early in life, to Miss Lyon, a singer of some note, by whom he left three children, and in 1831 to a Miss Anna Rivers, who left him and three children, to make a professional tour to the United States and Australia with a Signer Bochisa, a man of doubtful character. This fact cast a shadow over his last days. His life was one of almost continual struggle with poverty, to whom knighthood was truly "Like a Ruffle on a Worn-out Shirt." The author of the words is John Howard Payne, an American actor and dramatist, born in New York, June the 9th, 1792, and died in Tunis, the capital of a small country in North Africa, June 5, 1852, lacking but four days of being sixty years of age. At an early age he exhibited considerable literary and histrionic ability. He edited a periodical call the "Thespian Mirror" in connections with his duties as clerk in a mercantile house in New York, at thirteen years of age. This caused a benevolent gentleman, named Laman, to take an interest in him and furnish him the means with which to attend the Union College. His father becoming bankrupt, however, he was compelled to go on the stage to earn a living, appearing first at the Park Theatre in the character of "Young Norval." The performance was highly creditable and he subsequently played to large houses in Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore and other large cities. In 1813 he went to England and appeared first at the Drury Lane Theatre London in his original role of "Young Norval." His success was instantaneous and in the parts he essayed was more successful than any other man in the profession. For 10 years he appeared before the public in England as actor, manager and dramatist. Adapted French dramas and wrote new ones. Among his productions are "Brutus" which was made of seven different plays on the same subject, and first produced with Edmund Kean as Brutus. It still holds a place among popular dramas. "Therese, or the Orphan of Geneva," "Charles the Second," and "Clari," the latter was produced as an Opera, music by Bishop, as before stated. His plays were successful but the author got little of the profits.

In the year 1832 he returned to the United States, and after several years spent in literary work secured the appointment of Consul to Tunis. He remained there until his death. The American Cyclopedia says others say that he was removed from the office for several years and then re-instated. Payne's own remarks, quoted further on, seem to support this opinion. At the time of receiving the appointment he said in answer to the question, "Have you got your consulate?" "Yes I leave in a week for Tunis. I shall have my wish—to die in a foreign land, to be buried by strangers, and sleep in obscurity." Through the kindness of Mr. W. Corcoran, of Washington, the body was removed to his native country not long ago. It was while in England, early in the year 1823, that he produced "Clari" with Miss Mary Ann Tru in the title role. In it is that lovely song, "Home, Sweet Home." It came in a night scene where Clari, the outcast daughter, returns to her father's cottage, and just before throwing herself on the mercy of her offended parents, she sang the song. After it was finished, the song and the scene seemed to hold the audience spell-bound for a moment, then such a storm of applause burst from every one in the vast audience as Covent Garden Theatre seldom witnessed, demanding an encore, which being given it was called for again (a second encore was a very unusual thing at that time no matter how gifted the singer) but the cries of "shame" I imagine from a set who attend theatres who have money, but no appreciation of the beautiful, caused them to let the curtain drop. Such was the worlds' verdict on the song on its first introduction. In one year 100,000 copies were sold, and the publishers cleared $10,000 on it in two years. Payne never got a cent for it. It has gone through thousands of editions and the arrangements, variations, transcriptions and initials are almost innumerable. In fact it was the most universally popular song ever written. It was written in an attic in the Palais Royal in Paris, when Payne was nearly starving. Some of the miseries he endured about this time are best exposed by what he says: "How often have I been in the heart of Paris, Berlin, London or some other city, and heard persons singing or hand organs playing "Sweet Home" without having a shilling to buy the next meal, or a place to lay my head. The world has litterally sung my song until every heart is familiar with its melody, yet I have been a wanderer from my boyhood; my country has ruthlessly turned me from office, and in my old age have to submit to humiliation for my bread."

This affirms the opinion that he was deprived from office and then reinstated. There is no great flash of genius in it. It is a plain, simple, touchi song of the heart, and it appeals to t heart, either in making it thankful f a home, or long for one, here or her after. In that, lies its attraction. was a prayer or wish, or heartfelt d scription by a wanderer, and no could know better what "home" means. There is this peculiarity abo the words: No other language, th the Anglo-Saxon, or original Saxo could have expressed so well t thoughts. In the Latin we have do us, signifying a shelter, a house covering; and in the Greek, oik with the same meaning, but "home" as we love to use it. "The place in all the world where hearts sure of each other," a certain wri says. Below we give a correct versi of the song as now used. Origina there were four stanzas, now but t are used:

'Mid pleasures and palaces though we n
roam,
Be it ever so humble, there's no pl
no place like home;
A charm from the skies seems to hallow
there,
Which seek through the earth is not
with elsewhere,
Home! home! sweet, sweet ho
There's no place like home, there's
place like home.

An exile from home, splendor dazzles
vain,
Oh! give me my lowly, thatched cott
again;
The birds singing sweetly, that came at
call;
Give me them with that peace of n
dearer than all.
Home! home! sweet, sweet ho
There's no place like home, there's
place like home.

After wandering from his boyho nearly all the rest of his life, he l down his burdens at almost three sc years of age, and found, let us ho his longed for home in heaven. Ab his tomb in Tunis were placed th words, than with which, I can nothing better to close. Their aut is not kown, but they deserve a pl close beside "Sweet Home:"

"Sure when thy gentle spirit fled,
To realms beyond the azure dome,
With outstretched arms God's angels
"Welcome to heaven's Home, Sweet Ho

L. F. Jackso

A Printorian Hint.

A poor old printer stands silent and plum
With types well pois'd between finger
thumb,
And eyes squinting up, expressive of doub
If the words he has set are clearly
And a look on his face that treats of his
Of the old-fashioned quill and ink in a h
And the scrawls on his copy, meant
words,
That look like the tracks of snails or of b

He strains his poor eyes, and rubs u
hair,
And bites his mustache, and searches
care;
But patience and learning, and good nat
will
Won't turn into sense those words wi
quill.
He peers up and down for the cap letter
As a key to the noun that puzzles him s
He spies on a letter, and has it he thinks
When, lo! it's an I in the spelling of sphi

He rubs up his glasses and starts off aga
To get at the thread of the intricate train
And a tear trickles down on the end o
nose
As he carefully quarries the words of
prose.
He's doubtful of p, and the f and the j
"They're made just alike!" he whisper
say—
"Writ with blue ink on the end of a quill,
By a government clerk, with his usual sk

He reads along further to get at the gist,
And scans very closely each pothook
twist;
But he finds that the q is made like the g,
And the r and the v exactly agree;
And as to the caps, why the J is an I,
And that H is an A there's none will den
For F he has T, and sometimes the L,
And which one is meant he can't always

He finds now an l that looks like a t,
And an i, undotted, which answers for e
And the u and the n are always alike,
And look just as though they were made
a pike.
If he wishes for h, it's a very good k,
But that never stands very much in his
But the a and the o, when made just
same,
Are apt to confound in a tough proper n

You may see how complete is the p
nonplussed,
But never can feel his thorough disgust;
Nor the dread that awaits the proof-rea
skill
When the poor fellow's copy is writ w
quill.
The characters found on the tombs of La
Still live in the hand of Ben Perley P
And the artistic script on Belshazzar's w
Is fairly outdone by Bob Ingersoll!

The Lowell, and Holmes, and Whittier qu
Has made the world cry and laugh at its
But, like gold in the mine, or pearl in
shell,
It taketh much labor to quarry it well.
The words that are said about each little
You may think are profane or truly divi
But you never may know, nor can even g
What trouble it is to correct for the pres

O, man of great genius! think not of thy
When wooing the muse for honor and pe
But strive to obtain the printer's good w
By writing quite plain, but not with a qu
Think always of him who works in the n
By the glare and the flare of the hot gasl
Whose days are all told while yet he is you
Who dieth unknown while thy glory is s
—Typographic Advertis

Aluminium Currency.

Mr. Clinton Roosevelt, a metal gist, who has devoted years of stud metals and their reducing agents, lately devised a new use for alumini which, as yet, owing to the great of its production, has remained a of chemical curiosity. In an interv with a *World* reporter yesterday, Roosevelt said: "I have been consi ing for a long time how counterfeit which has assumed such alarming portions at present, can be successf stopped, and I think I have discove it in the metal aluminium. I refer pecially to postage stamps and fract al currency. My plan is essent this," and he took from his pock string of punched disks of various s which he laid upon the table. "T are aluminium," he continued, "o represent the intrinsic value of the ver and copper coins of the various nominations now in use. See light they are," and he held them for inspection. The whole lot scarcely a perceptible weight. " cannot counterfeit them in any that could not be detected at once a blind man; and more, they can converted into any form desired. Ro out into sheets it can be stamped shapes suitable for postage stamps, in this way affixed to a letter would taken off by the postal authorities, stead of canceling as is now done the paper ones, and used over and again. As they are exactly what represent, no one could counter them. The same for fractional rency, which in its present state is heavy for transportation by the m and people who have occasion to ceive small amounts from long tances have heretofore been oblige content themselves with stamps. plan does away with this and prov a good circulating medium. I wis lay the matter before Congress and public, who are the interested partie *New York World.*

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PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

GENERAL SHERMAN's brother-in-law r. Moulton, says that General would t accept the Presidency if both rties nominated him by acclama- n.

GOVERNOR MURRAY, of Utah, esti- ates that of the 150,000 people in t Territory, 110,000 are Mormons. e believes that there is now danger what will be virtually a polygamic pire in the far West.

GENERAL GRANT, in an interview, nounces the story that he and Mrs. ant have become Spiritualists as a temptible falsehood. General ant said he never attended a seance his life and looked upon Spiritual- n as a system of jugglery.

JOHN RANDOLPH used to go to ngress on a pack mule. Dolph, millionaire Senator from Oregon, just reach Washington in a special vate train, consisting of engine, der, baggage, driver, parlor and ping car.

THE whole number of Democrats he House of Representatives is 192. e Northern States elected 96 of m, being just one half. The follow- State, send 56 of the 96: Ohio, Pennsylvania, 13; New Jersey, 3; w York, 21, Connecticut, 3 Massa- setts, 3.

THE Philadelphia Press says the tre of gravity in the Democratic ty lies in Kentucky, where the il- acy is greater in proportion to the ulation than in any other State. s just as well to recognize this fact make a note of it before it is ob- red by the fog.

GENERAL SHERIDAN's eyes are his f characteristic, and any one who hes even one ray of their gleam, s a correspondent, will never for- them. They are small, gray and p as a needle; when talking the eral looks one straight in the face d it never needs his tongue to tell en he is angry.

A POLITICAL correspondent of the icago Times (Ind) writes from Iowa: e temperance question is still the antount issue, and the Republican ty in Iowa stands in a position of at peril. If a prohibitory law is passed by the Twentieth General embly it will cost the Republican ty enough votes next fall to give electoral vote for the Democratic sidential candidate."

BEN BUTLER says his enemies are ming him for President in the hope will be a candidate and get laid so cold that he will never kick m. He recalls the time the Dem- ats nominated a negro for Judge in rth Carolina, as a huge joke. They lized the joke more fully when he t half of them to jail for contempt court when they refused to tell ere they got their whisky the day was elected.

THE distillers and their agents are eady in Washington prepared to e their claims upon Congress in ing that the bonded period be ex- ded. They say they were by far modest last year; but from present ications there is little probability t they will make the same blunder in They are confident of success this session, regarding the Demo- tic House as largely under obliga- ns to them.

THE New York Sun is despondent, l the phrase "the Republican party st go" is not repeated with such sistency as heretofore. Comment- upon the tariff stand likely to be en by the Democrats in view of election, it says: "What will be the ect of this new departure on the ction of 1884? This is a problem t experience will promptly solve r friend of the Courier-Journal de- res himself fully prepared for defeat d probably he will not be disap- inted.

A CORRESPONDENT interviewed Jeff avis last week and describes him as man seventy-five years of age, near- six feet in height, and presenting a rrowful look. He was dressed neat d comfortably. His history has t proved a financial success. Re- rts that he will make a tour to the orth are false. Speaking of the uth he said her hope is the "vast mber regions, stretching from the earl river east to the coast, almost as t untouched; her mineral resources almost unbounded value, and her ch soil capable of producing almost ything that grows. At Birming- am, on the Louisville and Nashville oad, in Alabama, a great city has prung up among the mines, and all rough the South are evidences of rowth. Then the soil and climate re favorable for stock raising, and the outh will coin money from this ad- antage. The South is a great unde- eloped quantity, but its importance vill not remain long unknown.' Mrs. Davis is a portly lady many years er husband's junior. Their one laughter is pale-faced and plain of dress and manners, but highly cultur- ed. Mr. Davis is very deaf.

Cranky on O'Donnell.

O'Donnell, the murderer of Carey, the Informer, having been rightly convicted by an English court and sentenced to be hanged, the Irish patriots (?) and their crank-like friends in America, are raising a wonderful hullabalo about what they are pleased to term English tyranny, and the oppressive yoke they compel "dear ould Ireland" to wear.

A deputation of Irish Congressmen and Irish citizens waited upon President Arthur Saturday, and asked him to interfere in behalf of O'Donnell, and while he will probably direct communication to be opened with the English authorities through our Minister at St. James, we do not expect to see the cause of British justice in the least diverted from the proper course This cry that is set up by these Irishmen in America, is calculated to create disgust in the minds of sensible Americans, and if given heed to by the Government, can but result in a coldness between the English and American Governments, thereby injuring commercial affairs and doing no good to any one. These same Irishmen that are so loud in their praise of O'Donnell and condemnation of the British Government are advocates of the use of dynamite and all the reprehensible and devilish means of secret warfare against the Mother Country; advocating means to be adopted whereby property would be destroyed and innocent lives without number taken. As an instance of this, the Irish Citizen of Chicago, edited by Congressman Finnerty, says, in speaking of O'Donnell's conviction, that "the party of violence will henceforth be supreme in Irish politics," and "the Irish race failed to save him; it must not fail to avenge him." This is evidence that they are turbulent, unruly and incapable of self-government, and their appeals to the American people should go unheeded so long as they countenance and practice such means. O'Donnell, it is claimed, is a citizen of the United States, but this does not effect his responsibility to a British tribunal for a crime committed within the jurisdiction of that country. He was fairly tried and justly convicted, and should be speedily executed. There is do possible ground for American intervention for the commutation of his sentence.

American Interests on the Congo

President Arthur refers, in his message to the interest the United States should take in the Congo Valley, towards gaining recognition and reaping the advantages to accrue therefrom. This rich and populous valley is now being opened to the commerce of all nations that have the foresight to secure the rights of trade free from the interference of other Powers. Recent exploration has shown that the country it drains has vast capabilities of wealth, and that it is only a question of time when it will become a great market for the manufactures of America and Europe. Its commercial importance is also enhanced by the fact that, since Stanley's discovery of the Congo's course, the great African river is universally recognized as the main highway of international trade with Central Africa. Between the twenty-sixth and seventeenth meridians it has an uninterrupted flow of fourteen hundred miles, receiving magnificent affluents from the south and draining regions of varied climate and productions. Though its passage to the sea is interrupted by thirty-two rapids and cataracts, the immense trade which navigation above Stanley Pool would open up to the world would soon repay the cost of surmounting the difficulties of transportation from that point to the Atlantic.

The International African Association, of which the King of the Belgians is President, aims to make this mighty waterway free to the commerce of all nations. It may be some years before any extensive and very lucrative trade can be established in the Upper Congo. But if the United States are to share in the future profits of its traffic the government cannot too soon take measures to secure a foothold, or at least recognition, for its citizens on the Contral Congo.

Congress will probably take steps in accordance with the President's suggestion.

Butter, Cheese and Eggs.

A National Convention of Representatives of the butter, cheese, and egg interests was held at Cincinnati Thursday and Friday of last week. The attendance was very large, and the proceedings of general interest. Facts were presented that will astonish the country.

The value of the butter, cheese, eggs, and poultry marketed in the United States for the year 1883, amounts to more than $600,000,000, The value of the milk and cream sold, not manufactured into butter and cheese, amounts to $100,000,000, aggregating over $700,000,000. Of this sum New York City received, of butter, $22,627,597; cheese, $14,627,873; poultry, $4,370,604; eggs, $10,018,330; total receipts of New York City for one year, $51,584,388. The reports of milk and cream received during the same time were $7,355,830, or in all, about $59,000,000,

Complete reports were received from all the principal cities in the United States. From New York the exports of butter and cheese during the year were, butter, 18,416,003 pounds, valued at 23 cents per pound; cheese 97,779,588 pounds, valued at 11½c per pound, an excess in the amount of cheese exported over that of the previous year of 10,309,554 pounds, and in butter of 11,115,117 pounds. The highest price of Western extra creamery butter was 44, and the lowest 24 cents.

Delegates were present from 23 States, and reports were received and read from all the principal cities.

The False Prophet

The raid of the False Prophet has been temporarily checked, not because of formidable operation, however, but because of dissensions in his own ranks. One faction wants to attack Khartoun, while another desires to advance upon Dongola. In the meantime the Egyptian government is making all arrangements to crush him and his followers and have secured a Turkish fleet to co-operate with them.

LATER NEWS.

Since the above was in type the cable brings news of another contest between the forces of the False Prophet and the Egyptians, which resulted disasterously to the latter. While on a march from Suakim to Berberow a force of 800 negroes and Bashi Bazouks were attacked by Kabbabish Bedouines, followers of the False Prophet, and not a man escaped. There were 5,000 of the attacking force. The moral effect of this victory is favorable to the False Prophet and the country is alive with excitement. It looks now as if the Egyptian Government would prove powerless to cope with the False Prophet, and if he is forced to surrender it must be by the aid of outside interference.

Need of Civil Service in Italy.

The introduction of a little Civil Service Reform in Italy seems needed, not only in the interests of good government, but of good morals, both of the greater and lesser kinds. The lack of it, at least, caused the recent outrageous duel between two prominent Italian politicians, Nicotera and Lovito. Nicotera managed the "machine" in Calabria, and he was much affronted because the Minister of the Interior, Lovito, gave a place to a Calabrian who had expressed his mind too freely against the "Boss." Meeting the Minister one day, Nicotera expressed a desire to use him for a spittoon. The duel followed, and for a while, at least, the Italian Government is deprived of the services of both of these elegant gentlemen, Nicotera is badly hurt, and Lovito has resigned his office. If the encounter had ended in the final extinction of both the combatants, their friends' loss would probably have been their country's gain.

Public Credit in Greece.

Greece has raised a new loan of 168,000,000 drachmas at an interest of 5 per cent. It was Lord Byron who called her, long ago, "living Greece no more." For a corpse, she has pretty good credit. The drachma is 19.3 cents; the loan, therefore, amounts to about $33,700,000, which, for a population of only 1,500,000, is as large as a new loan of $1,213,000,000 would be for the United States. When the young Prince from Denmark, only eighteen years old, became King of Greece in 1863, he did not seem to have a brilliant outlook; the bankruptcy of the little Kingdom had long been called hopeless, and its arrears of interest amounted to much more than the principal. It is therefore the more noteworthy that the Kingdom has been able to contract a loan on terms so favorable as were given by the Rothschilds in 1832.

JOHN SWIM' a noted hermit miser, lives at West Jefferson, Ohio. He is a little man, about 70 years old, and, though a tramp in appearance, worth about $300,000. He owns several farms, and is adding to his wealth by picking rags from the gutters. He sleeps out of doors, or in barns or sheds, where ever night overtakes him. He has not slept in a bed for 25 years. He had a wife but she left him and is now in the poorhouse.

The condition of affairs in British Columbia must be desperate indeed, if Chinamen are unable to find means of subsistence. The Chinaman is supposed to live on an exceedingly small allowance, when necessity requires. Where he can not supply his simple wants, it is plain a state of absolute famine exists.

BROADBRIM'S NEW YORK LETTER.

NEW YORK, Dec. 11.

The winter opens with little improvement on past years, except in the matter of building, on which New York and our sister city Brooklyn appear to have gone mad. Houses are going up everywhere, not poor cheap tenements, but costly palaces, fit for the abode of kings, loaded with all that extravagant wealth can bestow. There are thousands of men here with very long purses, whose only chance perpetuate their names is to do it in brick and mortar. They have never done any good in all their lives, charity knows them not, their hearts are as hard as stone, as sere and dry; but they can't bear the idea that their names be unknown, so they erect a building; they fill it with costly offices, elevators and every modern convenience, and they call it after themselves. Twenty or thirty years hence who will care for them? Let their names and themselves perish. No matter, posterity loses nothing.

Only a few months ago curious New York was busying itself with the affairs of Mr. Tilden. Mr. Tilden had cheated the government; Mr. Tilden had connived at fraudulent dispatches. Mr. Tilden had used his millions to corrupt the voters of the United States to steal the Presidency All this about a citizen who had lived here all his life, and who was elected to the Governship of the State by a majority unprecedented, previous to the phenominal election of Governor Cleveland. Suddenly we discovered that he was re-modeling his house in Grammercy Park, in the most costly manner, thousands and thousands of dollars were being expended on it, and we all said the old feel is in his dotage; instead of fixing up his house he ought to be thinking of his prayers. It was not enough that we had abused him in every conceivable way, that we had exhausted our vocabulary in calling him names; after he had publicly announced his abandonment of politics, we were not satisfied to let him attend to his own business; we wanted to manage it for him. Everybody kept inquiring—"what is the old fool going to do with all his money?"

If ever a man had his revenge on a community, it was Samuel J. Tilden, while some industrious citizens were circulating all sorts of evil reports of him, and heaping imprecations on his name the old man unmoved by their praise or blame was prepairing such a bequest for the City of New York, as has had but one rival in the present generation, the glorious monument left by Peter Cooper. John Jacob Astor and one of his sons have given New York a library, a costly building filled with costly books, but to enter its portals, if you chance to be poor, is very much like entering a tomb For matter of that, nobody cares much for the poor anywhere, but in the Astor Library is a lot of snobs and placemen; they are not accountable to the public, they owe the public nothing, they hold the tenure of their places by the favor of the governing Committee, whose sons, whose cousins and poor relatives they are. Scholars clergymen, lawyers and men of like ilk if not welcome are at least tolerated, but God help the poor, the Astor Library is not for them. The late Robert Lennox left a library to the city, and then locked it up in a sort of marble mausoleum up by Central Park placing such restrictions around it that it might just as well haye been enclosed in the Pyramid of Cheops. The doors are locked and the cases are locked, and it looks now as if they intended to keep it locked until the day of judgment.

Samuel J. Tilden took a different view of affairs from either Mr. Lennox or Mr. Astor, he took a leaf from Peter Cooper's note book. The costly mansion on Grammercy Park, and all of its wonderful art treasurers and books, are a gift that the poor of the city are to enjoy by his munificence forever. The millions he has made in fortunate business ventures, he gives alike to those who maligned him and those who blessed him; he makes no difference, his gift to the poor is as free as the air. It will not be long at the furthest when the announcement will be heralded by lightning to every State in the Union that Samuel J. Tilden is dead, and when that day shall come, as they bear his honored remains to the costly mausoleum at Greenwood, and remember that almost the last act of his life was a noble rememberance of the poor, they will learn to think kinder of him when the storms of life have past him beyond the reach of either their praise or blame.

Not Vanderbilt, nor Jay Gould, nor Stewart, nor Lennox has given any gift that will compare with this. The millions yet to be, who will revel in the wealth of its treasures, will bear no remembrance of his troubled and stormy life, they will remember only the blessed generosity of the sage of Grammercy Park, who, dying, remembered the poor.

Speaking of the poor, though we have our share of them in New York, our neighbors on the other side of the river have their share also. One day last week an Irishman by the name of Ranney, with his wife and five children were arrested as vagrants, and were all in the prison pen together. No more pitiful sight was ever seen in a police court. The father was a broad-shouldered Hercules, over six feet high, but a miserable confirmed sot; the mother a wretch, sunk as low as it is possible to sink and live; the children I know not how to describe—fit candidates for the prison or gallows, and who shall blame them, who shall call them to account? Squallor, rags and filth was their inheritance; from their birth blasphemy and foul language were all they had ever heard. Even the face of the little child, who wildly clung to its mot her, despite her ruin and rags, was as hard as steel. The father and mother were sent to jail, and the eldest boy, a confirmed loafer and rough, to the reform school, the rest of the children were given over to the care of the Society for the prevention of cruelty to children, and so ends the Ranneys.

Tramps are beginning to pour in upon us from the country, the various county enactments making the tramp's lot not a particularly happy one. If there is anything that your genuine tramp dreads it is work. He can stand cold and hunger, fine and imprisonment, but work is too much for his human endurance; and in New York and Brooklyn they talk of making him work. The rack or stake could not be more effectual, and if the policy is only carried out, I look for a sensible diminution in the crop of tramps.

The attempt of Captain Gordon to carry off and marry a young school girl is likely to lead to serious consequences for the gallant Captain. He was captured in Jersey City, having taken a room at Taylor's Hotel, where he had registered as man and wife. In New York his punishment would have been comparatively light, but in New Jersey to abduct or seduce a girl under age is a States Prison offence. There is no doubt but Gordon effected the girl's ruin, and if Jersey justice is meted out to him he will soon be doing the State service at Trenton.

In the Circuit Court of Brooklyn Father Florence McCarthy was mulcted in the sum of ten thousand dollars damages, for a brutal assault on Miss Cronin, the organist of his church. The details are unfit for publication, but Father McCarthy still "holds the fort" at St. Cecilia's Church, of which he is the pastor; and notwithstanding the fact that the scandal has shaken Catholic Brooklyn to its centre, Bishop Loughlin has made no effort to remove or suspend the offending priest.

Lake, the rich broker of Stapleton, Staten Island, who ruined his own daughter, and then left her to starve with her four wretched children, has been upon trial this week. If all of the facts alleged are proven, I shall be sorry that burning at the stake is abolished, for his crime is the most horrid of the century.

The exhibition of the Salamagundi Club has brought together a lot of the best boys and most promising artists in the city. Their exhibition this year at Kurz's rooms, on 23d street, is a rare treat to all lovers of genuine art. Long live the Salamagundi!

The New England dinner was one of the notable events of the week, and though President Arthur is a hard shell yankee, he did not put in an appearance.

Garroting has broke out again and an eminent clergyman is the victim. The robbers relieved him of about eleven hundred dollars, his diamonds footed up over half of the bill, a gold watch, worth $250 was one of the prizes, and the rest was in greenbacks. His master 2000 years ago wandered about Galilee at all hours of the night and day, and no Judean footpad tried to garrotte Him. The reason was, that he did not wear diamond scarf pins, nor did he carry gold watches, and in all probability never saw three hundred dollars in U. S. greenbacks from the night of his birth at Bethlehem to the day of his crucifiction on Calvary. But his modern disciple forgot the divine command, "Take ye neither, purse nor scrip." He lived in a brownstone house, he was a walking advertisement of his wealth, his glittering diamonds flashed in the eyes of the hungry thieves, and he led his brother into temptation. The moral of all this is that gospel ministers should not wear diamond pins or carry gold watches, or forgetting the commands of their divine master, they must not be astonished if they get their heads broken.

The weather has moderated. There is a general complaint of dull business, even the Opera shows signs of weakening, but we are looking hopefully to the holidays.

Yours Truly,
BROADBRIM.

[Communicated.]

Like a Dream.

The past rises before me like a dream. Again we are in the great struggle for national life. We hear the sounds of preparation, the music of the boisterous fife and drum, the silver voices of the heroic bugles. We see thousands of assemblages, and hear the appeals of eminent orators. We see the flushed faces of strong men and the pale faces of women, and in those assemblages we see all the dead whose dust we have covered with flowers. We lose sight of them no more. We are with them when they enlist in the great army of freedom and right. We see them part with those they loved. Some are bending over cradles kissing babes that are asleep; some are receiving the blessings of old men; some are parting with mothers, and some with wives, little sisters and brothers, and endeavoring with brave words spoken in the old tones to drive away the awful fear. We see them part. We see the wife in the door with the babe in her arms, standing in the sunlight sobing. At the turn in the road a hand waves; she answers by holding high in her loving arms the child. He is *gone*, and forever; no more to clasp those loved ones to his noble, manly breast.

We see them march proudly away under the flaunting flags, keeping time to the wild, grand music of war marching down the streets of the great cities, through the towns and across the prairies, down to the field of glory, to do and to die for the eternal right. We go with them one and all. We are by their side on all the gory fields, in all the hospitals of pain, caused by the amputation of a limb or limbs, or the extracting of the leaden ball On all the weary marches. We stand guard with them in the wild storm, and under the quiet stars. We are with them in the ravines running with blood. We are with them between the contending hosts, unable to move, and wild with thirst, their life ebbing slowly away in the withering leaves. We see them pierced by ball and torn by shell in the trenches of the forts, and in the whirlwind of the charge, where men become iron, with nerves of steel. We are with them in the prisons of hatred and famine. But human speech can never tell what they endured. We are at home when those return that the whirlwind of war their lives have spared; maimed in limb, body and mind, by the fearful battle charge, by the lothesom prison treatment, and the scorching fevers, mere wrecks of their former selves. Loved ones meet them, a grateful country praise them for the nation's life they have saved. We see the wives in mourning, the loved ones' prattling child weeping, the mother broken hearted, the grey haired sire bowed down with the last grief—all for those that freely gave their lives that the government might live and prosper in peace and happiness, as no other government on earth.

The past rises before me like a dream. That there was a project put on foot looking to the erection of a monument in our own Coshocton county to the memory of those of our fathers, sons, brothers and neighbors, who gave up their lives in the fierce battle, the picket line, the loathsome prison pen, and hospital, with no loved ones to cheer their last moments in the agonies of death, that we might enjoy the benefits of a happy, peaceful and prosperous people and government. Me thinks I see fathers, mothers, wives, children, brothers, sisters and comrades, with a generous, appreciative public, anxiously looking forward to the time when they may have the opportunity of donating as liberally as their means will permit. It certainly is a small recompense for the great sacrifice given. Let that monumental ball be again started and kept moving until that shaft pointing heavenward with the names of all of Coshocton companies' fallen heroes inscribed thereon.

B.

LETTER FROM WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 11.

The probable composition of the various committees and the turn likely to be given to legisiation by the Democratic House constitute the chief subjects of speculation and discussion here just now. Whether we shall have a tariff issue in the campaign next year depends something upon circumstances, but it is certain that the Democrats will avoid it if they can. As to the shaping of legislation on that subject, much depends upon the make-up of the Ways and Means Committee. It has generally been conceded that Wm. R Morrison of Illinois, would be the chairman of that committee, because he is preeminetly the leader of the tariff-reform section of the party and because he held that position under Mr. Kerr's administration as Speaker of the Forty-fourth Congress. But there is some talk that it would be good policy to give this committee to Mr. Hewitt, of New York, an iron manufacturer and a man of large business interests and experience. It is not improbable that the consideration of policy will prevail if Mr. Morrison is satisfied to take some other position.

While the Democratic House is engaged in scramble and division by lot of the spoils of office, the Republican Senate has postponed all action looking to a change of employes. It is understood that Judge Edmunds desires to resign the Presidency of that body and that Senator Anthony is likely in that case to succeed him, providing he is sufficiently restored to health. With the present Congress Mr. Anthony enters upon his fifth term as Senator, and if he survives to the end it will make a period of thirty years' continuous service. But one similar case exists in the history of the Senate—that of Thomas Benton. Mr. Anthony is very appropriately called the Father of the Senate, while Judge Kelley occupies that responsible relation to the House.

Senator Edmunds has promptly brought forward his supplementary measure for the suppression of polygamy in the Territories. One great difficulty heretofore encountered in prosecutions for polygamy in Utah has been the lack of authenticated evidence of marriage and the impossibility of getting the testimony of wives against their husaands. The new bill provides, under adequate penalties, that full certificates shall be filed and recorded in a court with probate powers of every marriage that takes place in any Territory, and makes both husband and wife competent witnesses, who may be compelled to testify in any case where a violation of the laws relating to bigamy, polygamy, or unlawful cohabitation is charged. Another difficulty in dealing with the peculiar institution of Utah has been the right accorded to women to vote at all elections in the Territory. Mr. Edmund's bill takes away that right. It goes further, and abolishes all elective offices in the Territory, and provides for the exercise of their functions by a commission until such a time as the Legislative Assembly shall make new provisions conformed to the requirements of Congress. This last feature of the bill is the most likely to excite opposition.

The report of the Public Printer Rounds appears in pamphlet form, gotten up in the best style of the art preservative. Mr. Rounds takes some new departures in the way of recommendations, not the least important of which is contained in the suggestion that the expense of publishing the Congressional Record would be materially decreased if the practice of printing speeches which were never delivered before Congress could be abolished. This practice has grown to such enormous proportions in the last four years that the Record has come to take rank with that endless list of public documents that are printed only to be thrown aside as waste paper. If it is the height of a Member's ambition to see his speeches in print, he should shoulder the expense of printing them himself, and not take this clandestine way of plundering the Treasury, to say nothing of the imposition practiced upon the public. Mr. Rounds succeeds in establishing the fact that his administration of the Government printing establishment has been admirable; that it employs more than 2,000 hands; that it is the largest concern of its kind in the world, and that the expense of running it during the past year was over two millions of dollars.

It is close on to forty years since the Mexican war, and although the Mexicans are said to have fired copper bullets the better to insure the killing of the hated Yankees, there are no less than 12,000 of the veterans yet among us, as lively as crickets and ready, apparently, too for another brush with the Greasers. The Vets met here on the seventh, for the purpose of swapping lies and laying out some sort of programme to get themselves remembered by Congressional enactment In other words, they want a pension with back pay adjustment, and they ought to have it if they did any fighting. Among those who are still prominent living characters, and who did valient service at Cherubusco, Buena Vista, and other sanguinary fields, are Mr. Jeff. Davis, P. G. T. Beauregard, Mr. Ulysses S. Grant, Gen. Totten, Gen Dum, and perhaps less than a score of others.

JUNIUS.

The Nutt Trial

Readers of THE AGE will remember the shooting of Lyman N. Dukes at Uniontown, Pennsylvania, last summer, by James Nutt, the son of Capt. Nutt, who had a few months previous been murdered by Dukes. The case was one of peculiar horror, and diabolical in the extreme, and while none viewed with pleasure the thought of any human taking the law in his own hands, yet all the world applauded the act of young Nutt. His trial came on last week, and after an ineffectual attempt to obtain a jury, a change of venue was granted and the case will be tried at Pittsburgh early in January. Senator Voorhes, of Indiana, will defend young Nutt. The impression prevails that he will be acquitted, but we cannot understand how a jury can return such a verdict without perjuring themselves. Young Nutt should either plead guilty or be committed, but the Governor or the Board of Pardons should interfere at once and release him. Thus would the majesty of the law be maintained, and the jury system not be made farcical. Dukes deserved death, and young Nutt has been sufficiently punished by his long incarceration in jail

New Representation Ratio.

The Republican National Committee will meet at Washington next week to decide upon a place for holding the next Convention. At that meeting Senator Frye, of Maine, will present a plan for a new basis of represention in the Convention, which is in brief, to have representation based in part on the Republican vote cast in each Congress district in 1880. That arrangement would diminish the number of delegates from the Southern States by 61, and increase the number from the Northern States by 111. The biggest gains in representation would be in what used to be known as the Blaine States. Thus Illinois would gain twelve delegates, Indiana eleven, Iowa four, and so on. On the other hand, States in which the Republican party consists chiefly of Federal office-holders suffer a severe shrinkage. Mr. Frye would take seven delegates away from Alabama, nine from Georgia, eleven from Texas three from Virginia, seven from Kentucky, and four or five from each of the other Southern States. This is regarded by many as a scheme in the interests of Blaine, and therefore will probably be set down upon by anti-Blaine members of the Committee.

THE Mount Hickory Iron Works and Rolling Mill, owned by Wm. L. Scott, at Erie, Pa., were destroyed by fire Saturday morning Loss $200,000. Insurance $90,000. Scott is a noted politician in Pennsylvania.

THE ambition of Mr. Barnum's life has been gratified. His agent telegraphs from Rangoon that he has secured a white elephant, for which he paid two hundred thousand dollars, and shipment was made last Saturday.

THE annual book of estimates which includes the estimates of expenses for the coming year, as compiled by the heads of different departments and sent to Congress, asks for several million dollars less than actually granted by Congress last year.

A DISPATCH from Austin, Texas, referring to the recent report of a suit soon to be brought in the United States Court of Claims to recover the value of slaves emancipated during the war, says that Governor Ireland, Attorney General Templeton, and several other prominent lawyers have been consulted by a reporter, and all scout the idea that Texas has any more claim on the Federal Government than any other Southern State.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

HON. JERRY SULLIVAN, of Millersburg, has been chosen Commander of Pomerene Post G. A. R.

GEO. W. SHARPE, Representative form Democratic Holmes, has declared for Converse for Senator.

THERE are forty-four inmates of the Holmes county Infirmary, and during the year there were seventy-six.

NEAR Chatham, in Licking county, Mr. Abe Harris fell from the second floor of his large barn and sustained injuries that will result in his death.

FIRE at Millersburg destroyed a dwelling owned by William Criswell, and occupied by a tenant, Saturday night. The loss to the tenant is all his household goods, and to the owner of the property $1000, with no insurance.

Two years ago Frank Sloan was sent from Guernsey county to the Penitentiary. His time has expired, but his disgrace so preyed upon his mind that he has become insane, and will be transferred from the Penitentiary to the asylum Sad.

MISS MAGGIE LENNON, the seventgen-year old daughter of William Lennon, of Prairie township, Holmes county, dropped dead one morning last week, while engaged at her work. She had been in good health. Death supposed to have been occasioned by heart trouble.

THE way of the transgressor is hard. The Guernsey Times relates that an aged gentleman of color, "of previous good repute, and 'exhauster' in the church, was unfortunate enough to be caught in a steel trap, Wednesday evening while stealing corn. He was tried by the owner of the corn, found guilty, and released with a reprimand."

CAMBRIDGE is moving upon the Town Council to prevail upon them to pass the McConnesville ordinance, under the provision of the Scott law. The saloonists are now nearly all in jail, and this last straw threatens to break their Bachus-like back. Hurrah for the Scott law, and Guernsey public sentiment.

AUDITOR LINGAFELTER, of Newark, whose arrest for overcharging a poor soldier for procuring a pension was noted some weeks ago, entered a plea of guilty, and received a fine of $100 and was ordered to remit the overcharge. He should also be debarred from practicing befor the Pension Department, if it has not already been done.

MENTION was made in our local columns last week of a horse having been stolen from Holmes county, and a reward being offered. A constable of Millersburg pursued the thief towards West Virginia, and at Martins Ferry, this State, captured him in bed and returned to Millersburg with him; and also recovered the horses. His name is Williams, and he has been passing as a temperance lecturer.

'TWILL only take $25,000 to complete the Killbuck Valley Railroad, but it like the man who said when first settled in Northern Ohio he could get the best portion of the present city of Cleveland for a pair of boots, and when asked why he didn't make the swap, stroked his whiskers for a minuite and replied: "Wall, one reason was because I didn't have the boots." Wayne county hasn't got the $25,000

THE New Philadelphia Advocate tells of a Tuscarawas county girl who called at a lawyer's office and wanted suit entered for "breech of promise." Says she, "He promised to marry me four times. My affections have been blighted." Says the polite lawyer, "How much damage do you estimate?" "Well, I was blighted four times, and I think $100 a blight is none too much." So it was entered up $400 damages for four blights.

THE Cambridge Daily Times, speaking of the Marshal of that village having received notices of horses having been stolen, says, there "seems to be a perfect organization with facilities for getting away with their plunder. Such boldness has seldom been equaled since the early history of the country, and the thefts on the same territory have not been so numerous in many years." It would be well for farmers to keep their stable doors locked.

WILLIAM PATTERSON, convicted at the January term 1881, of the Morgan County Common Pleas, of robbery, and sentenced to the Penitentiary for six years, has been pardoned by the Governor. Patterson, as the testimony showed, while drunk stole seventeen cents from a companion named Gillespie, to purchase more whisky. The young man, who has a wife and two children, who now reside in Kansas, denied the charge, but the jury found him guilty. The Judge, Prosecuting Attorney, and many leading citizens joined in the petition for pardon to the Governor.

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This paper will not be sent to subscribers outside of the county unless paid for in advance.

CONGRESSMAN WILKINS has rented a furnished house in Washington for which he pays $200 per month.

MASSACHUSETTS women want to vote—that is, 50,000 of them want to, because that number have signed a petition.

ALFRED TENNYSON, the poet laureate of England, has been raised to the peerage, and will be known as Baron Tennyson.

PRESIDENT JOHN TAYLOR, the official head of the Mormon Church, is preparing an elaborate statement of the political and social attitude of the Latter-day Saints, for the January number of the North American Review.

MR. ROBERT IRVINE, brother of the well-known editor, Mr. J. T. Irvine, died at Zanesville this week. He was a young man of many brilliant qualities, and would have made his mark in the journalistic field, but for the demon intemperance.

A CORRESPONDENT who believes himself supremely good, no doubt, writes to ask the New York Sun to affirm or deny the report that Senator Ingalls is an infidel, and the Sun very appropriately replies that it is "nobody's business but his own."

A UNITED STATES Court has decided that when an insured man commits suicide while insane, the family is entitled to the amount of the insurance, notwithstanding a clause in the policy to the contrary. Now don't all commit suicide at once.

THE Columbus Times, Johngee Thompson's paper, speaks alliteratively of "Bumptious Bargar," and the State Journal thinks "such indications of harmony are calculated to harrow up the feelings and to foretell anything but pleasant sailing for the Democracy when the legislative mill begins to grind.

THE New York Tribune has been nosing around among the city departments, and has unearthed frauds in the letting of contracts, whereby the people have been robbed of a couple of millions of dollars. This is a small steal, however, for New York officials, but the promptness of the Tribune has saved the people countless millions more, no doubt.

THINK of the plenteousness of American statesmanship (?) Congress has only been in session all told six days, and there are now more bills introduced, if each was treated with that importance the authors of the several measures think they deserve, than could be disposed of before the sultry days of July. The great school for the cultivation of cranks is to be found in Washington.

SOME few weeks ago a crank called on Gen. Sherman and insisted that he be given the hand of the General's daughter in marriage, to the end that he might be elected President. The General gave him a send-off that was not at all pleasant, and now the same fellow is under arrest at Cleveland for making similar propositions to Mrs. Garfield and her daughter Mollie. His name his Buckland.

A WISCONSIN man mysteriously disappeared. Search was made far and near, but he was discovered not. His friends were in mourning, and his creditors were sad. Monday, however, he was found. While laboring at a straw stack it had fallen on him, and for 30 days he had been confined. Life was not extinct, but his ribs made a first-class sieve; and he will furnish testimonials in unlimited quantities to the effect that while a diet upon straw is not of a fillen' nature, it is a sure thing as an anti-fat.

A BILL has been introduced in Congress to give the widow of the late General Steedman a pension of $50 per month. There should be no quibbling about this, but the pension granted at once. The gallant services of old Chickamauga were such that his country should not do otherwise than care for his helpless widow and orphans, whom he left almost penniless. It is true it is several years since Gen. Steedman battled for his country, and he died a private citizen, and from causes foreign to his services as a soldier, but his gallantry should be remembered and rewarded.

Bold Ben Butler's Scheme.

The chill winds of November bore on their crest a great political scythe that mowed down the hopes of many politicians. Bold, bad Ben Butler was thought to be one of this number. The people of Massachusetts arose in their righteous indignation and so sweepingly crushed Butler and his demagogy that the edict went forth that Butler was done for. But the people miscalculated. Butler's entire life demonstrates that he is not easily put down. In fact, he lays Banquo's ghost in the shade. He will not down under any condition of affairs by his own will, and if, perchance, circumstances are such that he is apparently crushed, it is not long until his head is bobbing upon the political waters like a cork of the piscatorial artist on the placid Muskingum. Accordingly, Ben is up again. He is determined to have the nomination for President at the hands of the Democratic party, and to that end is laying his ropes. In fact, Ben has a scheme and he is not at all backward about letting it be known. A reporter of an eastern paper went to interview him a few days ago upon the all important subject of tariff reform, but Ben persistently refused to make known his views, but in lieu thereof proceeded to make known his plan for capturing the Democratic Convention in 1884. Here is how he proposes to do it:

He expects to secure the solid delegation from Massachusetts, together with many scattering ones that will be as faithful to his cause as the famous 306 were to Grant in the Chicago Convention. This, he knows, will not nominate, but he has a better card yet.

In the early part of the year, some weeks before the Democratic National Convention will be held, the National Labor party will hold its convention, and Butler will be its nominee for President. Of this he is sure, because he is the great National exponent of the cause, and can have the nomination for the asking. The Eastern paper reporting the interview says:

The vote of this party under ordinary circumstances, with some cranky labor or currency reformer at its head, would, of course, not be worth considering; but a man like Butler as the leader, who would, besides securing thousands of labor votes, undoubtedly have the warm support of John Kelly and Mahone, the result in three or four States would be changed from Democratic to Republican. This, at least, is the Butler theory.

Then he will be in a condition to say: "Take your choice, gentlemen, between me and a Republican. If you do not nominate me you can not win; with me you may. I am good to my friends." He firmly believes that this will secure him the Democratic nomination, and he believes just as firmly that with this nomination he can be elected.

Whether or not he will succeed is a problem to be solved in the future, but there is a large class that would be pleased by his success, and a much larger that is trembling with fear; but a party that has eaten as much crow and straddled as many public questions and floundered in the mire for lo these many years as the Democratic party, can, with little effort, swallow Butler and accept the accustomed defeat.

O'Donnell Again.

On page 3 we have something to say about O'Donnell, the Irish murderer, but there are other features that are worth noting.

Mr. S. S. Cox, of New York, was the chief spokesman of the deputation that waited upon the President a few days ago, and among other things he said was that "we represent twenty millions of people of Irish descent, and a large vote is among them, and we are not a little interested, all of us."

This, then, exhibits the true cause of their extraordinary display of sympathy for O'Donnell. It is votes these demagogues are after. They recognize that in the great cities there is to be found large numbers of excitable, whisky soaked Irishmen who are loud in their praise of O'Donnell's crime, and are advocates of dynamite and all of the dastardly means advocated by the most bold and lawless of the Fenians, and they hope by thus publicly appealing to the President to interfere, to secure this vote. It is not for O'Donnell that Samuel Cox and his like, that are worried in soul and body, but it is the O'Donnel-like ballots. Such demagogy deserves condemnation from the Government, and we are surprised it has not been received from it.

In our article on O'Donnell, on page 3, we quote from Congressman Finnerty's paper to show the unlawful like means these unbalanced Irish patriots would pursue, but we need not go so far away from home to find this crankiness outdone. The parboiled potato-like Irishman who manipulates the shears on the Mushroom rag, occasionally gets an idea, and when he does stray on to one, puts it on paper. Last week he spoke of the O'Donnell conviction to say "the verdict of guilty and sentence of death rendered by the jury in the case of O'Donnell, shows beyond a shadow of doubt that there is no justice in England for an Irishman."

The sentence is very good, but it is far from truth. O'Donnell committed a cold-blooded, brutal murder, and no other sentence than the one imposed could have been pronounced. As to his trial, it was fair in every sense of the word. He was defended by two of the most distinguished criminal advocates at the British Bar and by an American lawyer expressly sent over by sympathizers with the prisoner in this country. As none of these made any legal exception to the conduct of the trial, it is to be assumed that they were not able to pick any flaw in the proceedings, and were accordingly compelled to concede that they were regular. This silent acquiescence by each of the lawyers for the defence is the best proof that the trial was conducted from beginning to end in strict conformity with the forms of law. To claim that O'Donnell was not tried according to law is to assume either that all his legal defenders and advisers were ignoramuses or that they betrayed their trust. Such assumption is out of the question.

Trouble in Manitoba.

The province of Manitoba is just now in a moderate state of insurrection. At least if not insurrection, it promises to be such.

Manitoba is a province of Canada, lies immediately north of Dakato, contains 13,923 square miles, and has a population of 49,500. They have grievances that if not righted bids fair to breed trouble in the Canadian Government.

These grievances in brief are as follows: There is a large part of Manitoba that is not settled, and the Dominion government has been granting to colonization parties right to settle there and gain an ownership. To this the people object, claiming the rights to regulate their own affairs and dispose of their land to best suit their own conveniences. Another grievance is the excessive tariff levied by the Dominion government, especially up agricultural implements. Most of their implements come from the United States, and lying, as they do, immediately contiguous thereto, with only an imaginary line separating them, they regard this extra and burdensome tax as an injustice, and demand that it be repealed. Still another grievance is the Canadian Pacific Railway. The interest on the stock of the bonds of this road is guaranteed by the Dominion Government, and to prevent the government paying any of the interest, a monopoly is given the company, and as a result freight rates are so exhorbitant as to make it impossible for the Manitobans to ship their agricultural products to market, thereby shutting off their only source of prosperity.

Immense public meetings have been held, and annexation to the United States openly advocated. So far the Dominion government has professed to make light of the grievances, but the determined front presented by the people of the province gives evidence that they must either be righted, or they will cut loose.

CINCINNATI has been treated to a school book war in the past few weeks, and the end has been reached with credit to one of the participants and to the satisfaction of the people. It appears that H. W. Derby & Co. made two propositions to the Board of Education to change the text-books; one of which was for an even exchange for all the books, and the other to exchange a portion and to pay a considerable sum as a bonus for the benefit of the schools. The matter was referred to a committee, but the people were also interested and a petition bearing the names of 28,573 citizens was sent in protesting against a change, and the Board unanimously decided against it, and the books published by Van Antwerp, Bragg & Co. retained. These books are the well-known Eclectic Educational Series, embracing the McGuffy Readers, Ray's Arithmetic, etc. Aside from the people at large, all the teachers in the Cincinnati schools were opposed to a change. This speaks louder than anything else, and is evidence that the Eclectic Series embraces the best books for educational purposes published; and they are sold cheaper than those of an inferior quality.

WHETHER or not Congressman Wilkins will rank high up among the Statesmen at Washington, he will be a prominent figure in social affairs, and in that, at least, will be a vast improvement upon the late Mr. Atherton. Mr. Wilkins is not a speech maker, but he bears the reputation of being an honest man; and if he cat not make a speech, he will at least not offend the ears of hearers by vulgar and bawdy house efforts, such as Mr. Atherton regaled hearers upon while speaking in the Coshocton Opera House, a few years ago. As an evidence of the social popularity of Congressman Wilkins, we may quote the following from the Washington Critic:

Hon. Beriah Wilkins, one of the new Democratic members of Congress from Ohio, has taken up his abode with his family in the elegant house, No. 1400 K street. Mr. W. is a rising young man of decided ability, who would be destined to go up higher if there was any hope for the future of his party. Mrs. W. is a charming Western lady, who understands the true meaning of hospitality, and who, with her husband, will find many friends and admirers in Washington.

THE peculiarly beautiful sunsets that have been enjoyed the past ten days have attracted universal attention, and the efforts of the newspapers to explain the reasons are labored and varied. The most plausible, however, is furnished by a writer in the New York Sun, who says that the earth is now passing through a meteoric shower, and the redness of the sunset is caused by the presence of meteoric dust in almost inconceivable quantities. All have noticed the sunsets, but few the rising of the sun, but for several mornings the sunrises have been fully as beautiful as the sunsets. Here is a well written description of one.

A red glow began to light the horizon shortly after 6 o'clock. It spread until there was a huge area of blood red spanning the eastern sky. The sun came up then like a ball of fire, and, as it rose further and further, the color softened a little, and a bank of fleecy clouds that passed above the orb reflected a golden light. Then the red glow gradually softened into a beautiful pink, mingled with yellow and pale green hues. It was half an hour before the sky and sun assumed their normal appearance. It looked like sunset in the early morning.

BLAINE is not pleased at the popular idea that he has expressed himself as a candidate for President by publishing his letter upon redundant revenue, and says to a friend: "I not only am not a candidate, but I will even go farther and say that I would not accept the nomination if it were tendered to me.

But we rather suspect that if the nomination were offered to Mr. Blaine on a silver platter, or even by bare majority of the next convention, he would not hesitate long about accepting it.

The Wool Tariff.

The farmers of Ohio who voted the Democratic ticket because of the reduction of the tariff on wool, or if not voting that ticket at least expressed great dissatisfaction thereat, should keep their eyes open to the present Congress and see how far they were justified in relying in the least degree upon the Democrats for a correction of their supposed grievance.

Converse, of Columbus, Democrat, and both the Taylors, Republicans, have bills to introduce restoring the tariff, while Frank Hurd, Democrat, has one placing wool on the free list. None of them should pass, however, for the simple reason that all are unjust. The stagnation of the wool market last season was not because of the reduction of the tariff but because of an overproduction in the woollen goods market, and if the tariff had been twice what it is the market would have been no better. There is sufficient protection on wool to prevent damaging competition from Australia, and if the old tariff should be restored, it would not benefit Ohio wool growers for the reason that Texas and New Mexico with their immense flocks and cheap lands, are the competing fields, and not the Australians.

The tariff on wool is sufficient, as thoughtful wool growers recognize, and further meddling will only make matters worse. Agitation of the tariff question is more likely to result in a tariff reduction than in an increase, and the sooner the Ohio wool growers recognize this the better.

Georgia's Generosity.

Georgia was one of the Southern states most loyal to the Confederacy during the late unpleasantness, and now that the war has passed and white winged peace with its attendant prosperity has hovered o'er the whole country for twenty long years, Georgia does not forget her brave sons who battled for what they then believed to be the right, but which all are glad to admit now was the wrong. Every five years the State pays a pension to its maimed ex-soldiers—those who lost a leg or an arm, or were otherwise permanently disabled. The Governor has just announced that applications for relief will be now renewed. In 1878 there were between 950 and 1,000 applicants. There are four classes of applicants—those who lost legs amputated above the knee, who are allowed $100; legs cut off below the knee, $75; arms above the elbow, $60; arms below the elbow, $40. The aggregate cost to the State is about $50,000. The money is to enable the recipients to buy artificial limbs.

Will the Issue Be Tariff Reform?

The all-important question in the political world is, will the issue in 1884 be tariff reform? Thoughtful people are recognizing that Pennsylvania ideas of high protective tariff can never more be maintained. The times are against it, and while a high protective tariff was good in its day, we are no longer in our infancy, do not need the protection and therefore it will not again be demanded by the mass of the people. The last Congress made some sweeping reductions, and although it is yet too soon to see the practical effect of the same, the immediate effect is observed and it is not in the least affecting the business interests of the country, at least not for the worse. Many iron mills have shut down but this is not because of a reduction of the tariff, but because of overproduction, superinduced by too much tariff, and the same effect that it has on the iron mills can be expected if a big tariff is maintained upon other manufactured commodities.

But there is a doubt about the tariff being an issue next year. There is a feeling among the leaders of the Democratic party, at least, that they had better steer clear of it, as a dangerous snag in the turbulent political waters, and although Mr. Carlisle was elected as a tariff-reformer, there is evidence that he will attempt to prevent tinkering. If they do, and a square issue is made, THE AGE is not of that number that believes the Republicans will have a walk over by any means; and as a member of the Republican party, interested in its welfare and desirous of its success, we sincerely hope that the contest will not be made, or if it is that it may be that party which takes the lead and declares firmly and unequivocally for tariff reform. The interests of the country demand it, and if the great West and North-west are to be maintained in the ranks of the Republican party, it is by this means only that it can be done. Thinking people are beginning to see that the high protective tariff as denounced by Pennsylvania capitalists is against the interests of the great majority and therefore against the interests of the country. In the election next year, if it be made an issue, the West and Northwest will probably maintain their alliance to the Republican party, and the eastern States can be held on such an issue, but the agitation that is sure to follow within the next few years, and the study of the subject by the masses, can but result in the triumph of the tariff reform idea, and the party that firmly takes a stand in favor thereof is the one that will eventually win. The Republican party is the only one that has had the manhood and Statesmanship to firmly and intelligently deal with great public questions for a quarter of a century, and it is that party that should take this one.

Free Homes vs Free Whisky.

If Mr. Blaine's scheme to distribute the internal revenue received from intoxicants should be adopted it would abolish State taxes in all the States except three and State and county taxes both in about half of the States. This will be received with favor by many tax payers, but it is safe to say the whisky element will oppose it. They want free whisky, while Mr. Blaine's plan is for free homes. If the effort was made to conform with the plan suggested by the great Statesman, it is rather safe to say the people generally would be in favor of the free homes.

Congress.

The great national circus has now got down to work. The ring masters have been chosen, the clowns are painted, and the tumblers and acrobats in position and the fun commenced.

At the close of the session last week there had been introduced in the Senate but a few short of 500 bills and resolutions and three-fifths of them were wholly of a private character, mostly regarding private claims, pensions, building of bridges etc.

A resolution introduced by Senator Blaire provides for a Constitutional amendment prohibiting the manufacture or sale of intoxicating liquors except for mechanical or medicinal purposes, and is supplemented by a resolution to the effect that if the constitutional number of states do not endorse it, then it shall be a national statute. This is something in which Ohio people especially will be interested, and will watch with much care.

In the House, no business of any importance other than the choosing of officers had been done. Monday of this week, Judge Edmuds resigned his position as President *pro tem* of the Senate, and Senator Anthony, the father of the Senate will be chosen instead. The committes were also reorganized and vacancies filled caused by Senators of the last Congress not being Members of this. No bills of any genuine importance were introduced.

In the House, Monday was bill day, and during the entire session for the day, bills were introduced, and the roll call of the States only reached Mississippi. Over 800 were introduced, embracing every variety of subject with which the mind of the average American Statesman is burdened, and there is now enough to keep them grinding for months if they were to be considered. The only result will be, however, to make work for the public printer, and have them killed in committee. One provides for a Constitutional Amendment covering the same grounds as that provided for in the civil rights bill; and another to "lessen crime and human suffering from alcoholism, by restricting the use of distilled spirits to scientific and medical purposes; and there is one providing for a Constitutional Amendment granting the right of suffrage to women. It would be useless and uninteresting to attempt giving anything like a report of these bills, because fully nine-tenths of them will never be heard of again. Gen. Rosecranz, of California, introduced fifty bills, which is more than any other member.

Tuesday the roll call continued, and bills poured in until the total introduced in the two days amounted to a few over 1,800, and at the completion of the roll they adjourned until Saturday. Many members at once left the city and will remain away until after the holidays, and no business will be done until after New Years. The cost of printing cannot be less than $10,000, as 925 is the lowest number of each bill printed. It is proposed by a bill introduced by Mr. Singleton, of Mississippi, to curtail this sort of Congressional amusement by limiting the printed bills to those that come from committee. Whether this will be adopted is a matter of doubt, as in the opinion of a good many members what is reported is not as important as what is suppressed. Of the bills introduced Tuesday only a few were of general interest. One prohibits government officials accepting free passes on railroads; another for the establishment of a bureau of labor statistics; another provides that widows of soldiers of the late war who also lost sons under 21 in the same conflict, be classed as second-class pensioners and receive the same as soldiers who lost a leg or an arm; and one provides for the retirement of all legal tender notes below $5 in value.

In the Senate Tuesday Mr Sherman introduced a bill to provide for better commercial relations with Mexico, Central and South American Republics and Brazil. Mr. Plumb presented a petition from the colored citizens of Kansas praying for legislation similar to the civil rights bill. They claim to be persecuted by reason of state legislation and decisions of Kansas Courts. Some other bills and resolutions of minor importance were introduced.

Mr. Sherman's bill is of more than passing interest, and provides that the President be authorized and requested to invite the Republics of Mexico, Central America, South America and the Empire of Brazil to send delegates to a convention at Washington in 1884, to consider the best mode of establishing a a firm and lasting basis for peaceful reciprocal commercial relations, to adopt the measures considered most practical to promote the construction of an international railroad, to connect the countries named with the United States; $50,000 to be appropriated to defray expenses of the convention.

The Beauties of a High Protective Tariff.

The Chicago Tribune, the leading Republican paper of the West, pungently says of the tariff:

"The way the protective tariff is raising the wages of the workingmen all over the country at this moment is calculated to raise the hair of such of them as have large families to support during the coming winter. Mr. Oliver, the Pittsburgh iron manufacturer, who used his position on the late Tariff Commission to put up all the duties he could and to resist the reductions proposed because of his yearning to see the American workingmen get good pay, has just cut down wages in his mills ten per cent. The Cambria Iron Mill, which has been represented many years in Congress by Pig-iron Kelley, has made a similar "raise." The iron manufacturers of Conshohocken, Pa., have ordered a reduction from the top to the bottom of their establishments. By and by the workingmen of this country will understand that when the tariffites talk to them about the beautiful action of the tariff on wages, it is the back-action they mean, and that when they speak of protection raising their wages it is with a mental reservation in favor of a reformed spelling which makes the raise a raze."

School Statistics.

The school returns of Ohio, just completed, but which will not be published for some months, says the Cincinnati Times-Star, show that the number of children of school age in the State during the past year was 1,068,200, a decrease of nearly 13,000 over the number of the previous year, which was 1,081,321. The decrease is attributed to the operation of the Dexter law, which was framed to prevent the making of false returns for the purpose of obtaining a larger amount of money for school purposes, and which requires the return of the name and age of each child, thus doing away with the tendency on the part of the enumerators to cheat. The decrease was altogether in the white school population, the colored increasing 214, which were about equally divided as to the sexes. The number of children falsely returned during previous years was doubtless much larger than these figures would indicate, as it is reasonable to suppose that the natural increase was in the same ratio of former years.

A Fanatic's Sentence.

Readers of THE AGE will remember the horror with which the world received the news some two years ago when a man named Freeman, of Pocasset, Massachusetts, murdered his own child, and gave as a reason therefore that he had been directed by God to offer her as a sacrifice. Last week he was acquited of the charge of murder, on the ground of insanity, and the Court has sentenced him to pass the remainder of his life in an insane asylum. This sentence, the Tribune says, "seems to imply a belief on the part of the Court that insanity is incurable. Should Freeman recover his sanity the question might very easily be raised, whether there existed any authority for detaining him in an insane asylum. Probably he could not, under such circumstances, be so detained. Yet this disposition of him is, we think, the only rational one attainable. The presumption must be that he is still insane, and having been acquitted of murder on that ground, it is necessary to prevent him from doing any more mischief. If all murderers who put in a plea of insanity knew that acquittal on that ground would consign them to an asylum for life, they might rather prefer to take greater chances of the gallows. Yet there can be no reasonable doubt that this ought to be the rule and not the exception. Murderers who claim that they are not responsible for their actions ought to be locked up with the irresponsible, and kept there, if possible, for the rest of their lives. To liberate such men is necessarily to make a farce of the administration of justice.

Greatness of the American Government.

How often, says an exchange, we complain of our Government without reason! Great Britain has a territory of 121,000 square miles to guard and watch; the United States 3,000,000 square miles. To collect the internal revenue over these areas, Great Britain employs 5,965 officials and other persons, at a cost of about $10,000,000 yearly. We employ to watch a territory thirty times as large, only 4,098 persons, and the total cost of collecting the internal revenue is $5,113,738. For the current year the number of persons employed will be still smaller and the expenses less. To watch its little coast line and collect duties on imports, Great Britain employs 5,233 officials and other persons, and the cost of collection is about $5,000,000. To watch a coast-many times as long, our Government spends in collection of customs only $6,500,000. We collect $214,700,000 from customs, at a cost of about 3 cents for every dollar collected; Great Britain collects $98,300,000 from customs, at a cost of about 5 cents for every dollar collected. We collect $144,700,000 internal revenue, at a cost of only 3.5 cents on the dollar, though the territory to be guarded is thirty times that of Great Britain, but the British internal revenue is $267,350,000 collected at a cost of 3.7 cents on the dollar. Perhaps it would be as well not to abuse our own administration of affairs so often.

LETTER FROM COLUMBUS

COLUMBUS, OHIO, Dec. 10, '83.

The Secretary of State, Friday, submitted his annual report to the Governor; it treats mainly of corporations, and gives some very interesting statistics in relation to Ohio industries. The report says that the industries of the State are governed by directors and stock holders of incorporated companies, and not by the citizen in his private capacity. In evidence of this it states that there are 9357 incorporated companies in Ohio with a capital stock of over two billion dollars, many of which are not in active operation or have never been fully organized. It is a well-known fact that in a few hours' time and for a mere pittance, five persons can form a corporation for speculative purposes, many of them having no capital at all. To remedy this it is suggested that a scale of fees be adopted in accordance with the increase of capital stock, from two dollars to one hundred dollars. The Secretary also suggests that a joint resolution be passed by both Houses authorizing members of the General Assembly to be furnished with supplies by requisition on the Secretary of State, through the Sergeant-at-Arms, in writing, thus making each member responsible.

DIVORCE REFORM LEAGUE.

The State Divorce Reform League met in this city and was organized the past week. The fact that the subject is being agitated may cause some young people to give more attention to the subject of marriage. A large proportion of marriages are made because young people rush pell-mell into matrimony without any regard to their early training and acquired habits. Idleness on the part of both sexes and dissipation and fast living on the part of the young men lead to such separations more than any other cause. Agitation of the subject can do no harm. It may do good. It is worth the time and effort on the behalf of the rising generation. When such leading men of the State take hold of it as Bishop Bedell and the Rev. Washington Gladden of this city, there must be something in the movement.

THE LIQUOR LEAGUE.

Mr. William Backus, of Cleveland, President of the Liquor Dealers' Protective Association, and also representing the Brewers' State Association, came to this city last Friday for the purpose of making arrangements for the meeting of the representatives of the two interests in convention in this city, on the 27th and 28th of this month. The Grand Opera House has been secured, and about four hundred delegates are expected. The object of the meeting is to formulate an expression of their desires in a legislative way, to be presented to the General Assembly. It is said that the repeal of the Scott law, or at least a radical modification of its provisions will be among the demands agreed upon.

The beer men, or at least the German American portion thereof, cherish the fond hope and belief that beer will sometime supercede whisky as a beverage, and they are doing all in their power to bring that consummation about. They contend that the mischief is done by whisky and other adulterated liquors, and if beer and malt liquors only were drank there would be little or no drunkenness, and no causes for agitation of temperance measures. There is considerable truth, and more poetry in the assertion.

THE STILL-HUNT PROGRESSING.

Those patriotic place-hunters who got gloriously left at the Democratic primary elections last summer are still evincing an unconciliatory spirit. It now appears that they have pooled their issues for the purpose of giving trouble to Allen O'Myers and Lowenstein, the members-elect from Franklin county. Not having had enough "sand" to make an open and aggressive fight at the October election against a ratification of the primary frauds they will now receive only a moderate degree of public sympathy in their present endeavor to air their grievances and pull down those only a shade more guilty than themselves.

POLITICAL POT-POURRI.

The Democrats are now fighting for the offices, and the mob for fat places is alarming. The few weeks remaining between now and the opening of the General Assembly will be well improved and the few mullein stalks and patches of dog-fennel not trampled down at the October elections will be destroyed and the work of the hustling will be completed. . The Democratic caucus will be held on the night of January 5th when the offices will be parcelled out. The Governor will be inaugurated on the 14th without parade or military display. The following list of Governor Hoadley's appointments is as nearly authentic as can be arrived at now:

Private Secretary—J. B. K. Connell, of Columbus.

Executive Clerk—Judge Hoadley's son, a promising young Attorney of Cincinnati.

Adjutant-General, D. C. Ballentine, of Springfield.

Assistant-Adjutant-General — Major Frank Steibel, of Sandusky.

Supervisor of Public Printing—Col. C. B. Flood, of Columbus.

Insurance Commissioner—Henry Reinmund, of Lancaster.

R. R. Commissioner—John C. Burr, of Mansfield, also a candidate for Adjutant-General.

Supt. State House and grounds, Frank Snyder, of Celina.

At the present writing it is almost impossible to guess who will be the lucky ones in the great lottery to be held on the Saturday night preceding the opening of the Legislature, but the following list is given on the authority of a leading Democratic politician and is as good a guess as can be made:

Senate: President pro-tem—Elmer White, of Defiance.

Chief-Clerk—Hon. C. L. Vallandigham, of Montgomery.

Sergeant-at-Arms—Major Wm. Matthews, of Tuscarawas.

House: Speaker—Henry Bohl, Marietta.

Speaker pro tem—Casper Lowenstein, of Columbus.

Chief Clerk—David Fisher, of Kenton.

Sergeant-at-Arms—Chas. Negley, Darke.

Ohio men are also "hogging" all the places at Washington. A few have already been assigned places on the official roster and the rest are hanging around on the outskirts of the crowd until the first batch is disposed of. "Kunnel" Ike Hill, of Newark, wants to be Deputy Sergeant-of-Arms under Leedom and he will get there. "Kunnel" Dick Nevins, of Columbus, wants to be Superintendent of the document room, and he is backed by Joe Blackburn. "Kunnell" Bill Bell, Junior, wants to winter in Washington and maybe he will, as he has a happy faculty of catering on. There are hosts of others. A reward of $100 has been offered in Washington for any man who is not a "Kunnell." Some of the brass mounted "Kunnells" are enough to make Ohio rise in her wrath and strike herself with her bustle. There is "Kunnell Johngee" who served valiantly during the war in raising the Vallandigham fund—and kept part of it. Like "Kunnell" Ike Hill he saw most of his war experiences in Canada where the climate was especially salubrious for heroic Democrats. Then there is "Kunnell" Dick Nevins who won his title by glorious fights with the 'tiger.' He was fatally wounded by Governor Chase for fooling with Kate, and he imagined himself a hero and a masher ever since. This antiquated dandy favors the flag and an appropriation. Then, again, there is Kunnell Bill Bell of the adipose abdominal protuberance, whilom Secretary of State; he always comes up smiling and is always willing to be "forced" to take a political place. FARRAND.

News in Brief.

A PANAMA dispatch says: At Caldera on the 11th 8,500 sacks of saltpetre deposited in Meestranzea ignighted destroying a great portion of the railway.

AT TRENTON, N. J., the court of pardons has refused to commute the death sentence of Robert Martin, of Newark. He will be hanged on the 10th of January.

A STATE Convention of colored citizens has been called to meet in Columbus, December 26th, to organize for the elevation of the race and the better protection of civil, political and other rights especially in the South.

ALBERT THOMAS, a negro, was arrested at Clinton, Miss., by a posse of citizens for committing an outrage on a little daughter of B. F. Lingon. He attempted to escape and was riddled with bullets.

A BOILER in Shepley Bros.' sawmill at Claypool, Ind., exploded, instantly killing John Haddix, engineer, and fatally injuring Harris Ramsley and William Bloom. Haddix and Ramsley each leave a large family in poor circumstances. Loss on mill, $10,000.

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WOMAN'S KINGDOM.

A Number of Interesting Things for the Fair Sex.

My baby's eyes, in melting blue,
Are beaming bright as morning dew,
And from the skylight takes a hue,
Or like the starlight clear and true.
My baby's eyes, in liquid roll,
Enhance my world from pole to pole,
And love sits smiling in that goal,
Forever speaking to my soul.
My baby's eyes, in other years,
May fill with many scalding tears;
And yet through cruel taunts and jeers
A mother's love will banish fears.
My baby's eyes, in blight or bloom,
Those glorious orbs in grief or gloom,
Shall be to me in dearth or doom
The dearest diamonds to the tomb.
John A. Joyce.

THE FIRST GREAT REQUISITE

toward beauty is absolute cleanliness. This can never be attained without the plentiful use of pure, soft water and good soap. Nothing keeps the hands in so good condition as rain water or distilled water; but as those are often unattainable, the next best must be made use of. A bottle of ammonia and a box of powdered borax are indispensable toilet articles. A few drops of one or a tiny bit of the other in the hardest water will make it soft and pleasant to the touch. Neither very hot nor very cold water should be used; tepid water softens and cleanses better than either. Extremes and sudden changes in temperature should be avoided also. Fine white-sand—which may be dried and used again—poured into the basin and used with the water, will be found very efficacious in smoothing rough places and in removing certain stains which have not become too deeply settled into the pores.

For whitening the hands there are various preparations which may be used without harm. Glycerine, vaseline, cold cream, or mutton tallow, well rubbed in, will do much to soften and whiten. The white of an egg, with a grain of alum dissolved in it, spread on the hands and wrapped in old linen over night, will, so the chroniclers of Queen Anne's time say, make even soft and flabby flesh firm and clear-looking. Oatmeal and corn meal, both dry and moist, may be used with good effect. The roughest and ugliest pair of hands may be smooth and soft, if not white, in one month, if the owner will but see to it that they are well washed in warm water every night, and rubbed with whichever of the simple preparations mentioned best agrees with the skin—one or two applications will discover that—and then encase them in a pair of loose gloves, from which the ends of the fingers have been cut.

Now that we have the hands shapely, soft and white, let us turn our attention to the nails. The modus operandi of a professional manicure is as follows: The finger tips are put to soak in delicately colored finger bowls half full of tepid water, slightly scented with perfume. After twenty minutes of patient waiting the operator takes one hand, and with an ivory blade or a dull pointed steel one, loosens and pushes back the cuticle from the half moon, which in most cases is nearly or quite covered. This is often attended by considerable pain, or at least discomfort; in stubborn cases some manicures use acid, but this is not desirable, as it makes the fingers very sensitive for days. When the flesh is well loosened all the superfluous part is cut away with a tiny pair of curved scissors, made expressly for the purpose. The nails are then trimmed to the proper shape. Pointed French ones are considered the latest, but people of the best taste find that an oval shaped nail, a little longer and about the shape of the finger, gives a better taper to the fingers than the pointed ones. However that is a matter of individual taste; but no matter what the shape, they must be left to grow quite long.

After filing, a chamois polisher and powder are used until they shine beautifully; then comes a thorough washing and brushing in tepid water, and again are they polished with the attendant's bare hand, the oil from the human hand giving a higher degree of polish on finger-nails as well as on wood. This process consumes about an hour and is rather enjoyable. Many people pay a stated sum quarterly and go to the manicure twice a week, but this is not at all necessary; after they are once well attended to a few minutes' care and attention daily will keep the nails in good order. Every time the hands are washed the flesh should be carefully pushed back with the towel; this will keep it loose and in good shape, and two minutes' rubbing will give them a good polish.—Dio Lewis Monthly.

THINGS PRETTY AND USEFUL.

Little brass-legged tables are the most fashionable upon which to serve afternoon tea. They are covered with dainty lace cloth.

To keep knives and forks in good condition when not in use, dust the blades and prongs with finely powdered quicklime and keep them wrapped in flannel.

Oyster plates are said to be out of fashion. Raw oysters must now be served on single shells, buried in a mass of snow, ice, and celery, with a bit of lemon in the center.

Ice-cream is no longer served in bricks. At one dinner party lately it was made up into the shape of a large water melon, and the guests were served each a slice on a dainty glass dish.

Square tables of mahogany for the dining-room are superseding the round-cornered ones of black walnut. Everybody now has a piece of heavy Canton flannel beneath the table-cloth.

Antimacassars of antique lace and broad satin ribbon of two vividly contrasting shades are in vogue again, and are used in preference to a bow of broad ribbon on the back of a handsome chair.

Marble mantels are judiciously covered up with beautiful valances or lambrequins of satin, velvet, and plush. Window lambrequins now match that on the mantel of a bedroom. Lambrequins are not used for parlors, except where they are of an unusually rich description.

For a dining-room the prettiest and not too expensive curtains one can have are those made either of dark maroon or green felt or Canton flannel. A band of old gold about a foot from the bottom and the top of the curtains, sewed on with herring-bone stitch, make them effective as well as comfortable.

Pretty and odd chair backs are made of squares of linen and of satin. This may seem a strange combination, but the effect is excellent. Where the squares are joined, cover the seams with fancy stitches. The satin squares may be left without ornamentation, and all the work be put on the linen ones. Embroidery, or painting or etching is the favorite method employed.

A good deal of the green is now left on the top of celery when it is put in the glasses on the table. And, by the by, crystal celery glasses are becoming more fashionable than those made of gilt glass, which have been used since our grandmothers were young. The newest ones rest in the hands of dainty little Kate Greenaway figures and are very graceful, expanding at the top like an opening rose.

A pretty scrap-bag for the bedroom is made of white linen. Cut a piece fifteen inches square. Across the top and bottom put on a strip of Canton flannel three inches wide; sew this to linen with fancy stitches, then draw three circles at equal distances apart, these, commencing at the center, and going up in straight lines to the circumference, with three or four shades of yellow embroidery silk. This bag is not gathered at the top, but has two blue strings attached to the corners to hang it by. The bottom of the bag may be ornamented by a strip of linen fringed out, or by a row of torchon across the bottom, slightly fulled on, or it may be left plain.—*American Queen.*

ABOUT WOMEN.

Miss Young of Milwaukee, is a successful writer of hymns.

Mrs. Livermore travels 25,000 miles every year to do her talking.

Woolner is the name of the sculptor who is going to materialize Mary Anderson in marble.

Two ladies contended for precedence in the court of Charles V. They appealed to the monarch, who, like Solomon, awarded "Let the eldest go first." Such a dispute was never known afterward.

One of the principal graces of Sarah Duchess of Marlborough, was a prodigious abundance of fine hair. One day, at her toilet, to anger her heroic lord, she cut off her commanding tresses and flung them in his face.

Nollekins, the sculptor, was a paragon of parsimony. In his own house candles were never lighted at the commencement of the evening, and whenever he and his wife heard a knock at the door the would wait until they heard a second rap before they lit the candles, lest the first should have been a "runaway" and their candles should be wasted.

Miss Chamberlain the Cleveland beauty, is said to be engaged to young Peter Algernon Brown, the oldest son of John Brown, the Queen's immortal flunky. The Queen is said to be delighted. Young Brown is a very manly fellow, is twenty-four years of age, an officer in her Majesty's household. It is understood that as soon as the date of the marriage is agreed upon Brown will be knighted and promoted in the Queen's service.

When the Princess Charlotte of Meklenburg-Strelitz, came over to be married to George III., she was ten days at sea, but kept gay the whole voyage, sung to her harpsichord, and left the cabin-door open. When she first caught sight of St. James' Palace she turned pale. The Duchess of Hamilton smiled. "My dear Duchess," said the Princess, "you may laugh. You have been married twice, but it is no joke to me."

While Frederick Morel, the great scholar and eminent printer, was employed on his edition of "Labanius" one day, he was told that his wife was suddenly taken ill. "I have only two or three sentences to translate and then I will come and look at her." A second message informed him that she was dying. "I have only two words to write, and I will be there as soon as you," replied the philosopher. At length he was told that his wife was dead. "I am very sorry for it, indeed," said he, going on with his work, "she was a very honest woman."

The marriage of Racine was an act of penance—neither love nor interest had any share in the union. His wife was a good sort of woman, but perhaps the most insensible of her sex, and the most proper person in the world to mortify the passion of literary vanity. It is scarcely credible, but most certainly true, since her own son relates the fact, that she had never acted, nor ever read, nor desired to read, the tragedies which rendered her husband so celebrated throughout Europe. She had only learned some of their titles in conversation.

Maria and Elizabeth Gunning, who appeared at the court of George III.—one at the age of 18 and the other at 19—were two portionless girls of surpassing beauty. "They are declared," writes Walpole, "to be the handsomest alive. They can't walk in the park, or go to Vauxhall, but such crowds follow them that they are generally driven away." One day they went to see Hampton Court. As they were going into the Beauty-Room another company arrived. The house-keeper said: "This way, ladies; here are the beauties." The Gunnings flew into a passion, and asked her what she meant. They went to see the palace, and not to be shown as a sight themselves. The younger of the fair sisters became the Duchess of Hamilton, the other became Lady Coventry.

METAL THREADS IN BROCADES.

Metal is again becoming very fashionable for modern toilets. Besides gold for hats, collars, fichus in the shape of gauze materials, lace, tulle, braid, etc., steel is especially prominent in the shape of braid and buttons for trimming autumn paletots and jackets. It is used for trimming ball dresses as well as every-day in-door dresses. In brilliantly lighted drawing-rooms the most handsome brocades are to be seen interwoven with metal threads of different shades and sizes, which put everything else into the shade. Morning dresses made of beautiful Turkish materials, looking as if they had been dipped in gold, meet with general approbation. However, all this splendor seems only to be a forerunner of a new epoch; the bringing up again of the old Cyprian gold threads; the reappearance of this lovely, soft falling material, bids fair to open promising roads both for weaving and embroidery made by hand.

Large natural looking flower designs on satines and Indian cloth have met with general approbation during the past season. They are making their appearance now in handsome, delicately-colored silk materials intended for the drawing-room; they are not infrequently raised, and look so natural that you might think Flora herself had strewn them there. Materials interwoven with flowers are very expensive, which prevents many people from purchasing them. In order to produce the same effect at less expense, recourse has been had to application embroidery. Single flowers and gay colored sprays can now be had, machine made, only waiting to be artistically fastened on silk or fine woolen materials, in charming contrasts, by skillful fingers. The flowers may also be cut out of handsome velvet brocade materials; half a yard suffices to go round a plain skirt, and turn it into a flower garden so far as it is visible below the bunched out drapery. Velvet must be used for trimming the rest of the costume to match the application embroidery.—*The Season for December.*

HOW MEXICAN GIRLS ARE TRAINED.

Clara Bridgeman in her last letter from Mexico to the New Orleans *Times* writes enthusiastically of the School of of Arts and Trades for Women, established some years ago by President Juarez:

As it is, however, Mexico could not furnish a more interesting and attractive sight than this school when it is in operation, with all the workshops crowded with busy students and such a hum and stir of bustling activity that one is irresistibility reminded of a vast beehive. There are troops of dark-eyed maidens on every side cheerfully engaged in all manner of occupations, and one hardly knows which to admire most, the deftness with which they perform the various tasks or the exquisite neatness of their appearance, with faces and clothes spotlessly clean, hair smoothly braided, and all with long holland aprons that give to them a particularly tidy look. The school numbers about 868 regular attendants varying in age from girls of 12 up to women of middle age. The government not only gives them every variety of instruction free of charge, but likewise provides all the materials and apparatus for work, two substantial meals each day, and the linen aprons. Moreover it allows them to dispose of what they make and for that purpose

A PRETTY LITTLE STORE

is attached to the school building, where all such articles may be exposed for sale. Further assistance is furnished by government officials who give orders for upholstery, bookbinding, and also clothing for the various charitable institutions of the city. Several hours in the morning are devoted to the primary branches of a good Spanish education as well as book-keeping, and the rest of the day is passed in learning the trades appropriate to the different classes. On the ground floor are the workshops and "talleres" all largely attended by students that seemed deeply interested in their various labors. In one room you will find a crowd of workers busily engaged in upholstering furniture; in another a multitude of delicate hands are molding and gilding, while in a third one is surprised to see the skill with which these Mexican girls can bind books. One large department is set aside for the manufacture of artificial flowers, in which the scholars are particularly expert, and they are sure of finding ready sale for these beautiful specimens of their handiwork. The printing-room is well stocked with all appliances of the art, and although the class at present is small, the work done is very satisfactory, and proves beyond a doubt that woman is eminently qualified for this employment. A newspaper is published by the students—a small weekly of four sheets—which bears the appropriate title of *La Mujer*. On the second floor are the apartments for

SEWING AND FANCY WORK,

and these contain a large number of machines, looms, and instruments for making all manner of trimmings, fringes, cords, and tassels, and the like. Some of the embroidery and "malla" is beautiful beyond description, for the Mexicans are unrivaled in this branch of needlework, and their dainty fingers seem specially adapted to all that requires delicate handling. In the meantime the higher arts are not neglected; the school has several good pianos, and both vocal and instrumental music are taught, while such as evince talent for drawing or painting are sent to the Academy of San Carlos, near by. When one considers that these advantages are all enjoyed without the slightest expense to the poor students; that, moreover, they are partly supported and aided in every possible way in their efforts to be independent and self-helpsome, one cannot refrain from paying a tribute of heartful admiration to the government which shows so paternal an interest in the welfare of its daughters, and makes such generous efforts to fit them for a career of usefulness. Nor are these efforts confined to the capital. Similar institutions exist in other cities of the republic, and in almost every direction the prospects for the future improvement and education of woman are most encouraging. In Guadalajara, connected with the Hospicio, there is

BEAUTIFUL HANDS.

A pair of well-kept and well-cared-for hands, white and shapely, is a decided mark of beauty and a very desirable possession. Any mother may give her child tapering fingers if she choose to take the trouble and those who have suffered from want of a like care, if none others, will gladly take the trouble. A daily pinching, slight, of course, while the flesh is soft and yielding, will in time give them the desired shape. A child may be taught to do it herself.

Some mothers go so far in their desire to give their daughters beautiful hands as to compel the little ones to wear steel thimbles during their sleep. This is rather a heroic treatment, against which the child naturally rebels, but the wise mother pays no heed to the little ebullitions of temper, well knowing that in after days her daughter will rise up and thank her. Mme. Patterson-Bonaparte was the happy possessor of a pair of most beautiful hands, and it is said that the exquisite taper of her fingers was acquired by this same disagreeable practice of wearing thimbles.

TWO PORTRAITS OF QUEEN VICTORIA.

Accompanying Mrs. Oliphant's article in the *Century* are a copy of a recent photograph of the Queen and a frontispiece of copy of Thomas Sully's oil study from life, made in 1838. Of the latter Mrs. Oliphant says: "The first time I saw the Queen was on the occasion of some great public ceremonial in Liverpool, when she must have been in the fullness of her early prime, somewhere about thirty. She was then much like the portrait which the readers of this magazine have now presented to them. Her eyes seemed to me her most remarkable feature: they were blue, of the clearest color, not dark enough ever to be mistaken for black, but with nothing of the washy grayness into which blue eyes occasionally fall on the other side. This beauty was very much enhanced by the straightforward, all-embracing look, which, to my fancy,—that of an admiring girl some ten years younger,—was queenly in the highest degree. It was the look of one who knew, with all modesty and composure, yet with full conviction, that she could encounter no glance so potent, so important as her own. She met the thousand faces turned toward her with a royal serenity which it is impossible to describe. By nature the Queen is shy, and shrinks from the gaze of the crowd, but her look was sovereign over all such natural tendencies,—the true gaze of a Queen. This is less remarkable now, perhaps, than it was in her younger days; but the reader will see something of this open-eyed serenity in the eyes of the portrait, though they are those of a girl of nineteen."

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FARM AFFAIRS.

Construction of Buildings for Protecting Stock.

Facts and Figures in Regard to Sheep Raising on the Plains.

CHEAP SHELTER FOR STOCK.

The losses of stock in this country for want of proper shelter from cold, winds, and storms are enormous every year. During some winters cattle and sheep die by thousands on the great ranches on account of exposure. A still larger number become so enfeebled that they only make up during the next summer what they lost during the winter. The losses sustained on many farms in the west are also very great. They are especially large in places subjected to blizzards. The spring reports of the department of agriculture generally show that the losses are the smallest in the New England states, although the climate is more severe than in any other section of the country. The circumstance is easily accounted for. All the animals are properly housed. The losses are ordinarily the largest in Texas, where the winters are the mildest, but where protection from storms is almost unknown. In Kansas the losses are also very large. In that state barns are scarce, as lumber and other building materials are scarce and high. Most of the settlers in Dakota are reluctant to engage in stock-raising extensively, on account of the losses that have been sustained by those who have been on the ground several years. In the northern portion of the territory hardly any animals, except those needed for preparing the land for crops, are kept. Grass is abundant, and all the small grains are easily produced. The country is also well adapted to the production of roots. The winters, however, are very severe, and protection to stock is absolutely necessary. It is very difficult to afford this protection. Lumber and stone are both scarce, and there is no fuel for burning brick.

Evidently some other method must be found for protecting stock than the erection of wooden buildings. Sawn lumber is becoming scarce and high in all parts of the country. In many sections once heavily wooded there is not enough remaining for use in furnishing houses and in the manufacture of furniture. It is difficult to replace barns that have been destroyed. In many parts of the west wooden buildings for the protection of cattle and sheep are out of the question. The buildings necessary to house the stock kept on a farm would cost more than the farm itself. In most of the sections where there is a scarcity of lumber suitable for building purposes there is also a scarcity of fuel for burning brick. The cost of transporting brick long distance is very great, and it is difficult to haul them over most of the earth roads in the west. In many places there is no deficiency of limestone and sand suitable for making mortar. With these barns can be erected at a comparatively small cost. The stone that can be employed for laying up the walls can also be used for making quick-lime. Barns made of stone possess many advantages over those made of wood. They will, if well constructed, last for centuries. They are not likely to be blown down, even by the most furious winds that prevail in many parts of the west. They are secure against fire and lightning. Large quantities of good building stone are utilized in many parts of the west. Both lime and sandstone are easily quarried, and but little skill is required to do the work. Farmers can quarry stone when they have nothing else to do. They can draw it to the spot where buildings are needed when the ground is covered with snow or when it is in good condition for using a wagon or drag. Many of the fine stone barns in eastern Pennsylvania were erected by farmers during their leisure in fall and winter.

It seems somewhat strange that ravines that are common in many places are not improved so as to be of service in protecting stock. Buffaloes and wild horses seek ravines on the approach of storms and during the prevalence of high winds. Many ravines would afford excellent protection if they were covered by roofs. If necessary the roof could be covered with thatch. Being but slightly elevated, the roofing materials would be less likely to be blown away than if it were on top of a high building. If the sides of the ravine are covered with firm sod they would remain in good condition a long time. The bottom could be made smooth by taking soil from the two sides and throwing it into the middle. In many portions of Texas and Colorado buildings for the protection of stock could be made of adobe to excellent advantage. It is likely that some addition might be made to this material so that it would resist the storms in other parts of the country. Up to the present time the inventive ingenuity of the country has not been directed to the matter of providing cheap protection for stock. It is today the most promising field for inventors. The man who will bring out a method of erecting cheap buildings for the protection of stock on the western prairies can attain wealth and fame and take an exalted place among the benefactors of the race of men and beasts. Till some new plan is devised for protecting domesticated animals, stock-raising will be attended with great losses in many parts of the country, and the business will be at all times liable to great risks.

IT PAYS TO RAISE SHEEP.

A writer in the Denver *Republican* says: "In looking about Colorado and Wyoming it will be seen that the larger number of the wealthy men of this new west are the flock and herd owners." This leads one to inquire, "Does grazing on the plains pay? If so, about what per cent?"

To commence the sheep business, as well as any other, a home or a place of doing it must be provided. Now, assuming that with the exception of $500 in building a lodging place for herders, pens and corrals for sheep, and $360 for 160 acres of government land, besides $200 more paid for building shearing shed, and $300 for dipping vats, the public domain is utilized for the remainder of the business. The United States government furnishes the feeding ground, and for which it does not charge a cent.

To illustrate and be more explicit, we will take a flock of 3,000 ewes—as many as should be kept in one band, and these, too, should be separated into three bunches a part of the year—otherwise the smaller and weaker ones will be pinched for food. We will reckon these ewes at $3 per head and should be well bred at that.

First cost of ewes	$9 000
One hundred and sixty acres of land	360
Improvements—houses and sheds	500
Shearing sheds and dipping vats	500
Sufficient Merino bucks	1 000
Expenses of herding, one year	2 000
Cost of dipping and shearing	1 000
Cost of sacking wool and shipping	500
Loss by death and otherwise	1 000
Interest on investment	1 000
Total outlay	$17,460

Now, let us see what would be the income from this flock of 3,000 ewes, that have cost, together with the home ranch and the improvements thereon, $17,460. Three thousand ewes, properly cared for will produce their equal number in lambs. For those that fail to bear a lamb there will be an equal number bear two. To be quicker comprehended, we will give the figures:

Three thousand lambs at six months old	$7 500
A year's clip of wool	6 000
Total earnings	$13,500

So with an outlay of $17,460 the sheep-grower has a net earning of $13,500. In the second year he will not have to purchase lands or make improvements, and his net earnings will be the same—always providing the prices of young sheep and wool hold as nigh as they were when this first calculation was made.

OIL FOR WAGON WHEELS.

A practical man says: "I have a wagon of which, six years ago, the fellies shrank so that the tires became loose. I gave it a good coat of hot oil, and every year since it has had a coat of oil or paint, sometimes both. The tires are tight yet, and they have not been set for eight or nine years. Many farmers think that as soon as wagon fellies begin to shrink they must go at once to a blacksmith shop and get the tire set. Instead of doing that which is often a damage to the wheels, causing them to dish, if they will get some linseed oil and heat it boiling hot and give the fellies all the oil they can take, it will fill them up to their usual size and tighten to keep them from shrinking, and also to keep out the water. If you do not wish to go to the trouble of mixing paint, you can heat the oil and tie a rag to a stick and swab them over as long as they will take oil. A brush is more convenient to use, but a swab will answer if you do not wish to buy a brush. It is quite a saving of time and money to look after the woodwork of farm machinery. Alternate wetting and drying injures and causes the best wood soon to decay and lose its strength unless kept well painted. It pays to keep a little oil on hand to oil fork handles, rakes, neck yokes, whiffletrees, and any of the small tools on the farm that are more or less exposed."

STUMBLING HORSES.

The *Pittsburg Stockman*, in a recent issue, says: "Some good horses are addicted to stumbling while walking or moving in a slow trot. A well versed veterinarian states that there are two causes that would tend to produce this faulty action: one, a general weakness of the extensor muscles of the leg, brought about by carrying too much weight on the toe. To effect a cure, he adds, lighten the weight of each front shoe about four ounces; have the toe of the shoe made of steel instead of iron, it will wear longer; have it rounded off about the same as it would be when one-third worn out, in order to prevent tripping; allow one week's rest; have the legs showered for a few minutes at a time with cold water through a hose, in order to create a spray, then rub dry, briskly, from the chest down to the foot. Give walking exercise daily during the week for about an hour twice a day. When you commence driving out again omit the slow jog, either walk or send him along at a sharp trot for a mile or two, then walk away, but do not speed for at least several weeks. By this means the habit of stumbling from either of the above causes will be pretty well overcome."

BEES FOR BOYS.

A farmer friend has sixty colonies of bees, a fine flock of light Brahma fowls, and a farm of one hundred and twenty acres. He has two sons, aged thirteen and sixteen years respectively, and the elder boy has entire charge of the bees, of which he is very fond. He runs his sections, extracts the honey, introduces queens, divides his bees, and rears queens with a skill which many a veteran might envy. He is already well known in the city, three and a half distant, for his honey, and talks about bees, and quotes authorities in the most intelligent manner. All his honey is sold in one grocery-store, and though he has had a good yield this season, and has reaped a fine profit, he cannot fully supply the demand at the store.

FOR THE FARMER.

Be sure that your corn cribs are water-proof and rat-proof.

Iowa claims to have 1,000,000 more hogs than any other state.

It is said that $1,500,000 are invested in the cranberry crop of Wisconsin.

Cattle are being brought from Northern Mexico to the ranches of the far West.

Remember that tools and machinery are damaged more by unnecessary exposure than by use.

Fowls delight to scratch in loose ground, and if a portion of their yard is dug up at intervals it will afford them the exercise they so much need.

An exchange says posts can be preserved from rotting for less than two cents each by painting with boiled linseed oil stirred with pulverized coal to the consistency of paint.

The Memphis *Appeal* says flour made of peanuts is coming into notice. It makes a delightful biscuit and very rich pastry. A great addition to the demand for peanuts is likely to be the consequence.

Mr. Peterson, a Wisconsin farmer, had this year thirty acres of potatoes, which yielded him from 4,000 to 5,000 bushels. He is now putting them into market, getting thirty and thirty-five cents a bushel.

A solution of hyposulphite of soda is recommended as an excellent remedy for chicken cholera. A teaspoonful dropped carefully down a fowl's throat three times a day hardly ever fails to effect a cure.

An Illinois farmer, who has had much experience in laying tile-drains, says he would lay nothing smaller than a three-inch tile, and would not put down two-inch drains if the tile were furnished him for nothing.

It is well known that pruning an orchard too severely does more harm than good. All that is necessary is to remove the dead limbs and unfruitful branches. An important part of fruit-culture is to know when to let the trees alone.

It is well known among observant poultry-raisers that those breeds of fowls which are large layers and non-sitters possess an almost insatiate appetite for animal food. It is the gratification of this appetite which makes them such inordinate layers.

The centrifugal process of making butter is becoming quite popular. A machine now in use in Pennsylvania has a capacity of about 1,000 pounds of milk per hour, and is run by water power at a speed of nearly 2,000 revolutions per minute.

Colonel F. D. Curtis says: "I do not agree with our chemical brethren, yoleped professors who tell us turnips are nearly all water and of no value. Practical experience teaches me that this scientific dogma is a mistake; and is it not curious that an Englishman can make the best of beef and mutton out of water?

Regarding the plum curculio Prof. Riley, the United States entomologist, says: "I find nothing superior to the jarring process which was recommended years ago. I place no faith in the repellant power of strong-smelling substances which we find repeatedly recommended in the agricultural press."

To hatch poultry successfully, either by artificial or natural means, a temperature of 102 to 104 degrees is needed. This may be produced either by the parent birds, by fire, or by the sun. It is well known that in ancient times the Egyptians hatched chickens by artificial means, using buildings somewhat like ovens.

In 1880 the total lands in farms in the United States was 536,081,835 acres, against 407,735,041 acres in 1870. Of this land 284,771,042 acres were improved in 1880 and 188,921,099 acres in 1870. The value of the farms at the taking of the census of 1870 was $9,-262,803,861, while in 1880 it was $10,-197,096,776. It is difficult to accurately estimate the increase in area and value which will take place in the present decade.

The *American Cultivator* remarks that lice on hogs or pigs are generally an indication that the animals are not in a healthy, thrifty condition. The lice can easily be killed by washing the animals thoroughly with strong, warm soapsuds, to which carbolic acid has been added in the proportion of two ounces of the strongest solution of crystals to a gallon of water or suds. A single application will generally prove effective, but if not, repeat in one week.

Over his onion bed an Ohio farmer managed to have water stand during the winter months that he might get rid of the cricket mole, which had greatly damaged his crop. The field was not only cleared of moles and other pests, but the ground itself was greatly improved and continues to improve each year under this treatment. It is underdrained and so arranged that the water can be quickly drawn off.

Farm and Garden sensibly says the complaint that the apple crop is short, and that the trees are dying out, should not deter growers from setting out new orchards, for the apple crops may pass over the trouble, just as the rot on the grape has done its worst, or as the potato has survived the beetle, which was nearly exterminated by enemies the past season. As the grape fungus and potato beetle are not now so terrifying, we are in hopes that the apple orchards will pass safely over the difficulty that affects the trees.

Professor Budd, of the Iowa Agricultural college, after stating the fact that young orchards are often ruined by the mice in winter, adds that thousands of fine young trees are thus girdled every winter, often in orchards kept too clean for the safety of the trees in trying winters. A safe and sure remedy is to pile a neat mound around each tree. To properly mound an orchard of 200 trees would be a light day's work. The mice, in trailing under the snow, seem to have no idea of climbing a small mound to get at the tree.

A correspondent of the New York *World* says: "Farmers who are thinking of painting outbuildings will find that the application of a coat of crude petroleum lessens the amount of paint required and will cause the wood to last longer. A wash which I have found very satisfactory for outside work is made by slacking clean, fresh lime, mixing it with water and adding to each peck of lime half a pound of salt and a pound of sulphate of zinc. This wash may be colored to many desirable shades. For a cream color, I add yellow ochre; and for gray, lamp-black dissolved in vinegar."

An eastern exchange says: "The reason why apple orchards on prairie soil in the west are short-lived is that they grow fast and do not ripen their wood well. The consequence is injury in winter, and this, followed up year after year, destroys vitality; the center is all black and dead, with a living shell outside, which a hard winter kills. In the eastern states, where the apple tree is long-lived, the soil and climate are very different from yours. All you can do is to select hardy sorts and plant on dry lands. There are orchards more than 50 years, yes, 80 to 100 years old in good condition in this country."

The Lynchburg *Virginian* describes an ingenious trap to capture sheep-killing dogs, devised by a farmer of that state. Having suffered severely from the depredations of dogs upon his sheep-fold, he built around a number of sheep that dogs had killed an inclosure of rails twelve feet high and ten feet square at the ground, the sides of the trap sloping inward until an opening was left five feet square. Any dog could easily climb such a sloping fence and enter the pen, but not even a greyhound could jump out of it. In three nights the farmer captured forty-six dogs, including fifteen or twenty that had never been seen before in that neighborhood. This, after there had been a public slaughter of all dogs suspected of sheep-killing.

Modjeska's Good Sense.

Mme. Modjeska to a reporter for the Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette* said: "I mean to retire from the stage after two years more, while I am in full possession of all my powers. To me there is something inexpressibly sad in the last years of actors and actresses who linger on the stage. Last year I met Janauschek—sick, pale, feeble. She had lost nearly all her large fortune trying to sustain her great reputation before a public that cared no longer for her when her powers began to wane. 'Why do you not retire?' I asked. 'Alas,' she said, 'my love for the stage kept me, until now I am forced to play in order to insure a living.' I have no mawkish sentiment about it—I love the stage because it has been good to me; but it is an exacting mistress, and I shall foreswear allegiance to it while I am in a position to do so gracefully and creditably."

"Papa, what do you expect to give me for a birthday present?" asked a young girl of her father, a well known police court justice. "Give you," said the justice, whose mind was evidently upon something else—"give you—I'll give you six months."

NORDENSKJOLD.

The General Results of his Explorations of Greenland.

From a copy of Baron Nordenskjold's report to Mr. Oscar Dickson, which has been sent us, we are able, says *The London Times*, to form a tolerably complete idea of the general results of the journey into the heart of Greenland, around which, of course, the interest of the expedition centers. As is known, Nordenskjold did not find the verdant oasis he went to look for, but that is a small matter; and he is able to give satisfactory reason for its absence. His starting point was the head of Auleisavik fiord, which is about eighty miles long and therefore itself extends considerably into the interior. He had been there in 1870, when he made a short journey inland, and found on this recent visit that no one had been to the fiord since that time. The first camp was made on the ice on the night of July 4, and next morning the party had to make a detour to the north in order to get a route eastward practicable for the sledges they had with them. The two Lapps were invaluable with their long skidor they made their way over the ice with perfect ease, even though it abounded with crevasses, and were of the greatest service in tracing out a route for the expedition. Of course, the party left behind all but the barest necessaries, but throughout the trip evidently had ample food, and suffered only from an occasional wetting. Among the implements they had with them were alpenstocks of extra stoutness, which was of the greatest utility not only for their proper purposes, but in bridging the numerous streams met with and the frequent crevasses. At first the progress was slow, only about two and a half miles a day between July 7 and 9. The rivers they met with were rapid, with steep and difficult banks, which gave the party much trouble in crossing. The bones of deers met with in the first few days were fondly supposed to be those of animals, that had perished in their journey across the ice, "the Arctic Sahara," as Nordenskjold calls it; but it was soon found that this was a delusion. The only terrestial animal met with throughout the whole journey was a worm, which seems to exhaust all the nourishment of the frozen land. The party had difficulty often in finding suitable camping-places. Sometimes the ice was so uneven that no tent could be pitched; sometimes it was so soft and slushy that a dry spot could not be found; and sometimes it so abounded with small cavities that it was impossible to avoid putting the foot in them. These cavities have a curious interest. The interior seems to abound with them, and, besides, they were found to contain a muddy sediment, which Nordenskjold names kryokonite. This, he believes, is formed of dust driven over the inland ice by wind, but mixed with what Nordenskjold is convinced is metallic dust from cosmical space. Altogether, there must be a vast quantity of this substance spread over the interior; it appears to melt the ice beneath it, and when the thaw comes sinks down into these cavities, which, curiously, never freezes over sufficiently to bear the weight of a man. The baron's theory as to the important part played by cosmical dust in the formation of our earth is well known, though we are bound to say it does not receive very general support among scientific men. Quantities of the sediment referred to have been brought home, and the result of its analysis will be looked for with interest.

The sixth camping-place of the expedition was an exception to the general rule. It was a small, level spot, surrounded by rivers, and almost free from the troublesome cavities spoken of. The river flowed into a small lake, the water of which discharged itself with a thunderous roar into an abyss on the plateau. The river flowed through a deep ravine, a sort of ice canyon, with perpendicular sides. The scene was so beautiful that Nordenskjold had it photographed, but no description, he says, can give any idea of the beauty of the scene; it was like an aqueduct cut in the finest and purest marble, without spot or blemish. Even the stolid Lapps gazed at it with admiration. Soon the rate of travel increased, and six to eight miles a day were easily done, the ascent being very rapid, their ninth camp being 2,400 feet above the sea. Besides the kryokonite above spoken of, nothing in the shape of stone or mineral was found in all the interior; not a speck of sand even, not the tiniest pebble. Up to the middle of July the weather was fine and mild, but after that, rising to a height of three thousand feet and upward, the thermometer sunk considerably below zero, and the nights especially were extremely cold. As the party advanced in the interior they kept constantly rising, but so gradually that they only discovered the ascent by means of their barometer. Nothing like abrupt hills or mountainous masses was seen, nor anything that could be regarded as the summit crest of the interior. Rivers were met with as far as they went, and the kryokonite cavities remained troublesome to the last. Rain began to fall on July 13 and developed into a snow-storm, and the surface became so wet that from that time the travelers were seldom dry. Of course there were eager searchings ever now and then to discover some mountain crest rising black above the painful plateau of ice; for not even the sailors and Lapps had any doubt of meeting with an oasis free from ice and snow somewhere in the interior. One day about Camp 12, everyone descried a great mass steadily keeping its place high above the ice, and all made sure it was the eagerly-desired mountain ridge that sheltered the green valleys beyond. But this soon melted away into a mere reflection. Vegetation was certainly met with, but this was everywhere over the ice itself, microscopical and fungoid in character, and finding a holding-ground in the widespread kryokonite referred to. This ice vegetation is of great interest, and will no doubt form the subject of a special memoir. How troublesome the kryokonite cavities were may be seen from the fact that for several days on the journey every member of the party must have stumbled in them a hundred times a day, and the wonder is that no bones were broken. Latterly the traveling became more rapid, reaching about twelve miles on July 17 and 18, on which latter day the height attained was nearly four thousand feet. But how rapidly the journey could be made without impediment is seen from the fact that on the night of the 18th one of the Lapps made a run eastward by himself of about eighteen miles, going the whole way out and back in six hours. By the 21st, at the eighteenth camp, a height of 4,800 feet was reached, and the wet ice had become so disagreeable that Nordenskjold resolved to turn back. He decided, however, to give the Lapps an unimpeded run eastward for four days. They started at half-past 2 a. m. on the 22d, and on the 24th, after an absence of fifty-eight hours, they returned. They would have staid away longer, but were compelled to return from want of water and fuel. The ground was favorable for their journey, and Nordenskjold believes them when they state that they covered a distance outward of seventy-two miles, and that the altitude of their turning point was 6,000 feet. After about half way out no water was met by the Lapps, and the ice became level and smooth. From their farthest point they saw no trace of land appearing above the surface of the ice, nothing but an even sheet of ice rising in terraces covered with snow to the depth of about four feet. The only living things they saw were two ravens which came from the north and swept around, disappearing in the same directions. At night the cold was intense, the mercury falling as low as 18 degrees below zero centigrade. While Nordenskjold's party were waiting for the return of the Lapps, a dry, warm mist descended on them which had the curious effect of drying their damp clothes. The return journey was made without accident, the fiord being reached on August 4. On the 16th the Sofia returned from her voyage to the north, and the party embarked for the south.

Nordenskjold admits that no ice-free land exists in the interior, at least between 68 deg. and 69 deg., N., and explains its absence as due to the orographical features of the country, somewhat different from what he had been led to expect. Instead of the interior being protected by lofty coast ranges, the whole country rises symmetrically and gradually to a rounded table-land from the sea, a condition which, if it existed, as he pointed out in his original programme, would be sure to produce an interior everywhere covered with ice. Still, as he says, with the aid of the Lapps he has been able to penetrate into the very heart of Greenland, and solve a problem of high scientific importance. He has been the first to explore the interior of the only continent into which man had not previously been able to penetrate. Although, besides, he has not been able to prove his theory of the Old Norse settlements, still his visit to the southern coast has not been without fruit; and, altogether, the results of the expedition will well repay the liberality of Baron Nordenskjold's generous patron, Mr. Oscar Dickson.

To Attain Long Life.

Some one wisely says that he who strives after a long and pleasant term of life must seek to attain continual equanimity, and carefully to avoid everything which too violently taxes his feelings. Nothing more quickly consumes the vigor of life than the violence of the emotions of the mind. We know that anxiety and care can destroy the healthiest body; we know that fright and fear, yes, excess of joy becomes deadly. They who are naturally cool and of a quiet turn of mind; upon whom nothing can make too powerful an impression, who are not wont to be excited either by great sorrow or great joy, have the best chance of living long and happy after their manner. Preserve, therefore, under all circumstances, a composure of mind which no happiness, no misfortune, can too much disturb. Love nothing too violently; hate nothing too passionately; fear nothing too strongly.

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To one who has had some experience, limited though it be, in high school teaching, the question has often presented itself, "How can the important study of literature be best taught?"

When we consider the small amount of time given to this branch, and the scholar's meager knowledge of our best books, we feel that it is a difficult, as well as important, question to answer. Too often a text-book is given the student and he is asked to learn a list of authors and a very beggarly account of their works. Perhaps a short quotation is given, affording the scholar a very superficial idea of the work as a whole. Let us, at the outset, do away with text-books, letting our own knowledge suffice.

In talking with a principal of a ladies' school, once, the remark was made that it was necessary to know at least the names of authors, the titles of their works, and the age in which they lived. That impresses one about as the remark of a young lady, who went into raptures over Thackeray. When asked what she had read, she hesitated, and at last confessed, "Well,—nothing."

It is certainly better to study one good author thoroughly than two superficially. It may be stated, in objection, that it is difficult to obtain copies for a large class. But cannot some buy their own? May not others have access to a free library? And is it not a good plan for graduating classes to make a gift to the school they are about to leave; and, in this way, why may not every school possess a library of its own? Now, provided there are books enough, study an author thoroughly, his style, descriptive power, and character-portrayal.

Let the pupil make a criticism of the book he has read; then read another's criticism. Do not leave the pupil in a mystified state in looking at men of letters, imagining them to belong to an entirely different world, but bring them in contact with their every-day life by presenting an interesting sketch of the author. Sometimes it may be of advantage to *write* a short criticism; it helps to formulate one's ideas.

Take pains to cultivate the pupil's taste for good healthy reading, for "As the twig is bent, so is the tree inclined," and pernicious reading falling into his hands will just as surely culminate in evil results.

Then, too, there is a proper time to begin the study, and that is the entering year. Why not have it extend through the entire course? I once introduced the play *Julius Cæsar* into the junior class in school. The average age of the pupils was fourteen. I was a little skeptical to begin with, thinking them rather young to catch the spirit of the play; but that is just what they *did catch*, and, by their grasp of the subject, well repaid me for my trial. We soon find we are not dealing with children; that we need not present the primer; but that they are capable of thought when the work and its setting is presented in a clear, interesting way.—*A Teacher in Journal of Education.*

HISTORY IN COMMON SCHOOLS.

As travelers are apt to see only the outside of the homes and the inside of the ruins, so children are able to see in history only the superficial, or the incidental. They are, in fact, able neither to comprehend the philosophy, nor to draw comparisons between causes and events of the past and those of the present. When in addition to this we note the fact that the amount of history which may be learned in school is small in comparison with that which educated persons should become familiar with during life, it is easy to see that the study of history in school should be of such a nature as will lead to a reading of it after leaving school.

To secure this end the work must be pleasing, enticing, and instructive. The drudgery of committing to memory should be avoided, partly because it is dull, stupid work for the child, and partly because it is not the way for anyone to study it. No surer method could be adopted to cause the pupil to quit the study when he finishes his text-book. The purpose of the recitation should be, not so much to test the pupil's readiness in recitation, as to discover how much can be found out about the events under consideration. To this end pupils may be sent home to ransack libraries, and to ask questions. The work is materially aided if the pupils have a variety of text-books. Nothing is more satisfactory to the scholar than original research. If there are a few good sources of information, a spirit of inquiry, an awakened interest, and a well-informed teacher, the best of work may be expected.

Lessons should be given out by topics, and all that can be found upon the topic should be brought to the class to be read and discussed. There should be occasional reviews to show the connection of events with each other; but even then pupils should not be expected to answer with great readiness all the questions that may be asked upon the text.

After an important period has been passed, a suggestive outline may be placed upon the board for a condensed essay by the pupils. The written work has a double benefit—it is not easily forgotten, and it affords good composition work.

Geography and history are close companions in school, and each aids the other. Whenever applicable, historical stories make the geography lessons interesting, and tracing ancient boundaries, or the movements of armies, upon the map, gives a definiteness to history.—*W. R. Comings in Journal of Education.*

THE NEW EDUCATION.

Nearly every one who testified before the Senate Commission which sat in New York recently, as to the best means of benefiting the laboring classes, agrees that vital changes must be made in our common school education. Boys and girls must be trained to work as well as to, read, write and cipher. France, Germany, and especially Switzerland, are far ahead of the United States in technical and art education. Hence the immense superiority of the foreign workmen in all our shops and manufactories over the native employes. The American is naturally the most intelligent, quick-witted, and inventive, but he is left hopelessly in the rear when in competition with the trained European artisan. We must rid ourselves of the superstition that our common school system is perfection. As a matter of fact, it is wofully deficient as compared with the industrial education given by continental European nations to their working classes. Apart from our scientific schools, the Cooper Union, and the Boston Technological Institute, no provision has been made in the United States to do work that requires intelligence and artistic skill.—*Demorest for December.*

LEARN A TRADE BOYS.

Boys, learn a trade. Learn a trade even if you are in a position which may seem to insure you against want as long as you may live. You may not follow a trade for a living, but time invested in learning a trade, and learning it thoroughly, is the laying away of a capital stock on which you may find it very convenient to draw some day. Life is said to be an uncertain existence. It is, so far as wealth is concerned. You may be a rich man today, but by some unlucky investment which made great promises at the start, and failed, you are made a poor man. With a good trade, under such circumstances, you have nothing to fear. You have an exhaustless reserve fund to draw from. Not only learn the theory of a trade but learn its practical worth, and learn it thoroughly. In the Carriage Makers' Convention at New Haven, Conn., after the Committee on Apprenticeship had reported in favor of restoring the old system of endenturing apprentices until they reach their majority, John W. Britton, of New York, said: "One of the serious wants of this country, and our trade is good boys. Our boys are deteriorating, as are our men. The greatest difficulty that we experience in New York, is that of getting boys who have brains and are willing to learn a trade thoroughly. The example of men who have made millions in a few years, is held up before our boys in school, and the boys become inflamed with the notion that they must make their millions and be able to found cross-roads colleges before they die. So they eschew trades and become poor professionals." America today depends upon Europe for her most skilled workmen, simply because her young men slight the minutiæ of trade they go to learn, and merely obtain a superficial or general knowledge of it. We have too many professional men in the country to-day, and as the speaker above referred to says, our schools love to dwell too much on the achievements of professional men. A man with a trade, a trade well learned, next to the farmer, is the most independent, and most to be envied among men. He is prepared for any emergency.

VENTILATION OF SCHOOL BUILDINGS.

There is probably no subject upon which people are more stupidly ignorant than that of ventilation. Pure air and sunshine are two of the most important factors in a child's growth. A school-house, therefore, is unfit for use that is not so built that every room can get a generous share of sunlight every day, and the air of which cannot be kept pure and sweet. So far as sunlight is concerned, there is very little ground for criticism. But it is a notorious fact that the school-house as it exists to-day, beautiful as may be its exterior, and spacious as may be its rooms and halls, is not so contrived that the air can, without resorts to drafts, be kept pure and fit for human lungs. Architects are largely to blame for this defect in our school buildings; and he is assisted by those who have their eyes upon the coal bills and pay the taxes. The *Sanitarian* argues that a school-room cannot be properly ventilated by means of its windows. "To do this, it says, "and comfortably warm it, in this climate, is wholly impracticable." "Each person consumes about two gallons of air every minute," we are told, "and every pulsation of the heart decomposes nearly a quarter of a pint. Hence it follows that if the air once breathed is not supplied with a due quantity of oxygen for renewing it, and is rebreathed, functional activity is obstructed, nutrition is interfered with, and the sensibilities are blunted." Life may not be speedily destroyed, but intelligence is stunted, the senses are perverted, and imbecility or insanity may, in the end, be produced.

Sub-Marine Telegraphs.

The general public little realizes the steady extension of the sub-marine telegraph cables. There are now over 80,000 miles of them at work, representing a capital stock of about $170,000,000.

There are nine cables across the Atlantic, and a fleet of twenty-nine steam vessels are in constant employment in laying, watching and repairing cables. At present these cables are owned by private companies, but the time cannot be far distant when they will pass into the hands of an international commission representing the various nations of the earth. Private persons should not have the ownership of the medium by which the news and the prices of all the products are communicated to the public. A new cable is soon to be laid between Europe and America by James Gordon Bennett, proprietor of the N. Y. *Herald*, assisted by J. W. Mackey, the famous California millionaire.

A Help for the Deaf.

A young lady of Milford, whose auricular nerves are so imperfect as to make the aids of the audiphone, the dentiphone and similar instruments of no practical benefit, has discovered a method of hearing by communication with the muscles of the throat of the person talking. She had ascertained, by placing a yard stick upon the keyboard of the piano and bringing it in contact with her teeth, that she could hear music through the dental nerves communicating with the inner ear, and it occurred to her that she might hear speech in the same way from the vibrations of the throat. She takes a slender stick of a length convenient for ordinary contiguity, and slightly curved so as to fit a larger portion of the throat than the point, and, holding it between her teeth, is able to hear conversation with ease, and even, with a little help in explanation, to understand a general conversation in which her communicant is taking part. It is much more grateful than the ear-trumpet, which is unpleasant in various ways, by the concussion upon the nerve of the ear from too loud speeches, from its clumsiness and other difficulties, and persons beyond the help of the audiphone might find this experiment worth trying.—*Worcester Spy.*

"All-wool" blankets, according to the Pittsburgh *Commercial-Gazette*, are often mainly composed of hair that once pranced over the prairies on the scarred flanks of a long-horned Texas steer. The hair, having been taken from the hides and thoroughly cleaned, is then mixed with enough wool of a low grade to enable the manufacturer to card it and work it into blankets and rough cloth. The test, it is said, is very simple: When short hairs can be pulled out of an "all-wool" blanket, probably three-fourths of it is cow's wool.

JEFF DAVIS' JEWELRY BOX.

The Diamonds Buried in a Georgia Garden

A southern correspondent tells the following new story of the war:

"During the winter of '64 and '65 the confederate government, on account of their railroad communications being destroyed in so many places, built a pontoon bridge across Savannah river, a little over a mile below old Petersburg. This pontoon was about half way between Washington, Georgia, and Abbeville, South Carolina. In the early part of '65 there was an almost continual stream of soldiers going and coming on that road. About three and one-half miles from the bridge in Lincoln county Georgia, lived the widow of David Moss, with her three small children. They owned a fine plantation, and were prosperous.

"One evening a larger crowd came to her house than usual, finer teams, finer dressed men, everything betokening some distinguished personage. At last a tall, fine-looking gentleman came up, and introduced himself as Gen. Breckinridge, asked for supper and a room, and said they only wanted the room for a short time. She opened her parlor to them, and in a short time the room was full of gentlemen, also boxes of various sizes. Mrs. Moss soon found out that she was entertaining President Davis and his cabinet. About 1 o'clock a. m. she heard knocking at the parlor door and answered it. She was met by Gen. Breckinridge, who gave her $50 in gold, and, turning around and looking at the confused state of the parlor, the boxes, papers, etc., lying in every direction said, to her: "We give to you what we leave." I am under the impression that the last cabinet meeting was held then.

"After they had all gone, Mrs. Moss retired, and next morning she and a young sister went into the parlor to clean up. They commenced moving the boxes, but at last they came upon one that was very heavy. They examined it, and found that it was full of the finest diamond jewelry, and all other kinds. They secretly moved the box into Mrs. Moss' bedroom and put it under the bed, and that night those two lone ladies carried it into the garden and buried it. For a short time things moved on very quiet. At last several northerners came up and made inquiries about the box, but she told them she knew nothing about it and they left. Then came on the gold excitement, and several of the best people were taken and hung by the thumbs to make them tell about the gold.

"All the excitement was too much for Mrs. Moss's already enfeebled system, and she was compelled to take her bed. While lying there she brooded over her secret, and at last concluded that she would tell everything to her pastor and act on his advice. She did so. He, after hearing her story, very wisely told her to keep it; it was certainly hers, more so than anyone else's. It was given her by Gen. Breckinridge, and even if by mistake, it was hers until the right parties called for it. This quieted her, and for a while things went as usual.

"A few weeks, perhaps over a month before she died, some northern officers came to her house and searched it all over. As a matter of course they found nothing. About two weeks before she died a fellow came and took a book from his pocket and read to her a list of articles, and told her that he was sent for them, that they were overlooked that night in the hurry of departure, and I suppose he made everything very reasonable. She was very low. Nobody being about but ladies who knew nothing about the box, and no one to give her advice, and this fellow being so plausible, she told him where it was. After this fellow and his squad left, there were various speculations about it. I put it up this way at the time: This box contained the jewelry of the ladies of the south, sent on by them to assist the confederacy, or it was jewelry deposited by the ladies for safe keeping with the treasurer, and at the capture of Richmond a memorandum of the things was found, and as they were not in Richmond they were with Mr. Davis, and when Mr. Davis was captured they were not with him; consequently they had been left somewhere on the road. This last fellow reaped his reward, and he got a fortune.

"To give you an idea of the value, there was one brooch made like a humming bird, the eyes diamonds and the wings studded with the same, and it seemed to be always in a trembling motion, and every motion seemed to give additional brilliancy. A few days after Mrs. Moss had given up the box Mrs. Julia Cabe went over to see Mrs. Moss. She then related to Mrs. Cabe all that I have stated above about this box."

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

Is designed to meet the wants of those who need a medicine to build them up, give them an appetite, purify their blood, and oil up the machinery of their bodies. No other article takes hold of the system and hits exactly the spot like Hood's Sarsaparilla. It works like magic, reaching every part of the human body through the blood, giving to all renewed life and energy. 1 dollar a bottle; six for 5 dollars.

The best society and conversation is that in which the heart has a greater share than the head.

Mary Stuart Face Powder

Contains no mineral poison. Tint or White 25c a box at L. K. Anderson's. 11-25-1y

A SURE CURE FOR SKIN DISEASES.

By DR. FRAZIER'S MAGIC OINTMENT. Cures as if by magic: Pimples, Black Heads or Grubs, Blotches and Eruptions on the Face, leaving the skin clear, healthy and beautiful. Also cures Itch, Salt Rheum, Sore Nipples, Sore Lips, Old, Obstinate Ulcers and Sores etc. Sold by all druggists and mailed on receipt of price, 50 cents. M. W. McNaughton & Co., Coshocton, O. feb8-1y.

We are never so good as when we possess a joyful heart.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

Dr. Marchisi's Catholicon a Female Remedy is guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. Will cure female diseases. All ovarian troubles, inflammation and ulceration falling and displacement of bearing down feeling, irregularities, barrenness, change of life, leucorrhœa, besides many weaknesses springing from the above, like headache, bloating, spinal weakness, sleeplessness, nervous debility, palpitation of the heart, &c. For sale by druggists. Price $1.00 and $1.50 per Bottle. Send to Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N. Y., for Pamphlet, free. For Sale by L. K. Anderson.

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Relieves and cures
RHEUMATISM,
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BACKACHE,
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SORE THROAT,
QUINSY, SWELLINGS,
SPRAINS,
Soreness, Cuts, Bruises,
FROSTBITES,
BURNS, SCALDS,
And all other bodily aches and pains.
FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.
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The only known specific for Epileptic Fits. Also for Spasms and Falling Sickness. Nervous Weakness it instantly relieves and cures. Cleanses blood and quickens sluggish circulation. Neutralizes germs of disease and saves sickness. Cures

A SKEPTIC SAID

ugly blotches and stubborn blood sores. Eliminates Boils, Carbuncles and Scalds. Permanently and promptly cures paralysis. Yes, it is a charming and healthful Aperient. Kills Scrofula and Kings Evil, twin brothers. Changes bad breath to good, removing the cause. Routs bilious tendencies and makes clear complexion. Equalled by none in the delirium of fever. A charming resolvent and a matchless laxative. It drives Sick Headache like the wind. Contains no drastic cathartic or opiates. Relieves

SAMARITAN NERVINE

THE GREAT NERVE CONQUEROR

the brain of morbid fancies. Promptly cures Rheumatism by routing it. Restores life-giving properties to the blood. Is guaranteed to cure all nervous disorders. Reliable when all opiates fail. Refreshes the mind and invigorates the body. Cures dyspepsia or money refunded.

NEVER FAILS

Diseases of the blood own it a conqueror. Endorsed in writing by over fifty thousand leading citizens, clergymen and physicians in U. S. and Europe.
For sale by all leading druggists. $1.50. (18)
The Dr. S. A. Richmond Med Co. St. Joseph, Mo.

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

When all other remedies fail, DR. FRAZIER'S ROOT BITTERS will cure General Debility, Loss of Appetite, Dyspepsia, and all diseases arising from a Disordered Stomach, Liver an Kidneys. M. W. McNaughton & Co., Coshocton, O. feb8-1y.

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LIVERY STABLE,

In rear of Central House,

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Having a good stock of sound, young traveling horses, substantial and fashionable carriages, I am prepared to accommodate the public at all times, at reasonable rates, with Buggies, Carriages, and Saddle Horses.

Horse Feed and Stalls Always Ready

Superintending my business in person, and keeping the best of employees, I am prepared to feed and take the best of care of horses ons trusted to my charge, at reasonable rate Give me a call: B. F. SELLS.

FARM FOR SALE.

300 ACRES.

Four miles from Coshocton and one mile from Keene, Ohio, on Millersburg road. 240 acres cleared, 150 acres good bottom land, 60 acres timber. Frame house 42X28 one and a half stories, with one story addition 30X18, in all 13 rooms. Frame barn 76X40, with frame basement for horses, sheep and cattle, and room above for 100 tons of hay. Two frame sheep houses 10X22, 11 foot posts. Grainary and carriage house 28X18 one and a half stories. Corn crib 48X8, 9 foot posts, and all other necessary outbuildings. Also tenant house on premises. Buildings mostly new and in good repair. Plenty of living water, good fences, bearing orchards, &c. For terms call on premises, or address the subscriber,

G. W. NORMAN,
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June23-tf.

PILES! PILES!! PILES!!!

A sure cure for Blind, Bleeding, Itching and Ulcerated Piles, has been discovered by Dr. William, (an Indian remedy,) called DR. WILLIAM'S INDIAN OINTMENT. A single box has cured the worst chronic cases of twenty-five years' standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful soothing medicine. Lotions and instruments do more harm than good. William's Ointment absorbs the tumors, allays the intense itching, (particularly at night after getting warm in bed,) acts as a poultice, gives instant and painless relief, and is prepared only for Piles, itching of the private parts, and for nothing else.

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It is unequalled, and is the

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A TRIAL WILL CONVINCE YOU

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Are the best SMOKING TOBACCOS of the day.

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No. 21. 170 acres—Level, second bottom, clay loam and walnut soil, all under fence; about 6 acres timber; nearly all in good sod, public road bordering it. South boundary, side track of P. C. & St. L. R. R. at way station; two and one-half miles from town of 1500 inhabitants, excellent market; nursery of 1200 peach trees; comfortable houses and out buildings; easily divided in two lots. No better farm in township; price $60 per acre, if sold soon, on good payments.

No. 23. 140 acres—An excellent hill farm; joins village containing stores, good school and two churches; $1800 house; good barn; well watered; no better sheep farm in township; young orchard; good timber; easy of access. Price, $60 per acre, $2,000 cash, extra good time.

Two 20 acre lots, three 40 acre lots, good locations and good fixtures. Price, from $40 to 65, according to improvements.

TOWN.

No. 10. A town lot, two story frame house and one and one-half acres land. First-class for shoemaker, $700.

No. 19. Store property, one and one-half acres land, story and a half house of 7 rooms, with store room, well; cistern and stable, in village 5 miles from P. C. & St. L. R. R. station. Price, $1500 in thirds. Also, store goods in same, invoice $2500, average monthly sales, $600, stock profitably increased, sell or trade the whole for small tract of l

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100 farms in Daviess county, Indiana. Price $20 to 50. Satisfactory information furnished

160 acres in Wright county, Iowa, 100 acres broke, 30 acres pasture, fenced; young orchard; three and one-half miles from a town of 1800 inhabitants. Owner, a young man, lived on it for several years, now engaged in business. Price, $25 per acre.

100,000 acres of unimproved land. Price from $1.25 to $10 per acre.

100 farms from 40 to 1,000 acres. Price from $15 to $30 per acre.

I will select in person 40 acre lots of unimproved tillable or prairie land in South-west Missouri at $85 per lot.

Reference given, a liberal patronage solicited S. M. MOORE.

Aug.18-6m.

The BUYERS' GUIDE, No. 34, Fall and Winter, 1883, gives wholesale prices *direct to consumers* on everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. Tells how to order with exact cost, 216 pages—large ones—3,300 illustrations—a whole picture gallery. Contains information gleaned from the markets of the world. No other price-book in existence contains as much information. Sent free to any address upon receipt of postage (7 cts). Let us hear from you, or visit us when in our city. Near Exposition Buildings. Respectfully,

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227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill

WANTED!

Everybody to know that I have bought the Shoe Shop of J. S. Stockman, and will continue (in the same room, No. 547 Main street) the manufacture of

BOOTS & SHOES,

And I ask a share of the public patronage. I will make a specialty of fitting up lasts and keeping them for all customers with bunions, corns, or any other deformity of the foot, always insuring them a comfortable fit:

REPAIRING

Neatly and substantially done. Please give me a call and I will do you good.

W. P. MEANS.

Oct6-3m.

THOROUGHBRED

BERKSHIRES

ARE BRED AND FOR SALE BY

SHEPHERD & DENT,

Newcomerstown, Ohio.

Our aim is to breed from the best, in order to secure the best. We have no competition with common stock. Parties desiring to improve their stock will find it to their interest to deal with us. Prices reasonable. Correspondence solicited.
Oct20-3m.

PE-RU-NA

Is nature's greatest remedy, the only one that harmonizes with the advanced teachings of our modern Physiologists, who claim that no medicine can have any real beneficial effect on disease unless it clearly coincides with the *vis medicatrix naturæ* and aids it in curing the disease. It is conceded that so far PERUNA is the only remedy that fills this exact want.

PERUNA — Cures Chronic Catarrh, Consumption, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, Heart and Lungs. — PERUNA

These organs are the birth-places of all diseases, hence, by putting these in a healthy condition and keeping them so, all diseases must pass away. For "The Ills of Life," a book every man, woman and child should read, ask your druggist or address S. B. Hartman & Co., Columbus, Ohio, and get one gratis. No. 2.

MANALIN
Cures Constipation and Piles.
Price $1 per Bottle. Six Bottles $5.

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ESTABLISHED 1868.
Specialty:—Patent causes before the Patent Office and the Courts. Reasonable terms. Opinion as to patentability, free of charge. Send for circular.

Positive Cure for Piles.

To the people of this county we would say we have been given the Agency of Dr. Marchisi's Italian Pile Ointment—warranted to cure or money refunded—Internal, External Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles. Price 50c. a Box. For sale by L. K. Anderson.

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The Biggest Stock of Ready made Clothing and Gents Furnishing Goods Just Received.

Embracing the finest make and latest styles to be had in Eastern markets. No Style, Cut, Color or Pattern you can ask for that we can not show, and will be sold at such low prices that others will not, dare not, meet.

SOLID FACTS.

Men's Suits in every shape and finely made,
Are opened now to the trade.
Those Over Coats so nicely made,
Will fit you I guarantee or no trade.
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Are the Latest Styles and Lowest Price.
Those many Fine Shirts an assorted line you will find to astound mankind.
Those New Goods that are open to-day,
Will fit you so nice, I guarantee, or no pay.

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Central Hall Clothing Emporium.

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All kinds of Shop work a specialty. Wood Turning and Stair Building done in No. one style and at reasonable prices. All kinds of

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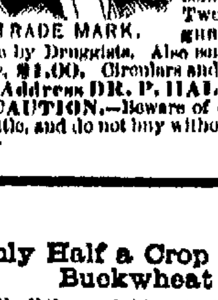
Come and see us if you wish to purchase anything in our line. may5-6m.

CATARRH IN THE HEAD



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Can positively be cured by using DR. P. HALL'S CATARRH REMEDY. A new compound, entirely different from all other preparations. It is in the form of a fine ointment which is easily applied to the nostrils and cure, and reaches the seat of the disease by absorption. Pleasant to the smell, and most efficient in operation. For Hay Fever, also impaired Hearing, Sight, Smell and Taste, produced by Catarrhal disease, it is a positive cure. The most noted Physicians and prominent Druggists all over the land have given it their endorsement. We have the unsolicited testimonials of hundreds of prominent and reliable men who have been permanently cured. Do not be humbugged by nostrums, prepared by the inexperienced and unreliable, but insist upon having this Excellent Remedy, compounded by a Physician who has made this disease a study for 30 years. Two to four bottles generally sufficient to effect an entire cure. Satisfaction guaranteed or Money refunded. It is a positive cure for Earache. For sale by Druggists. Also sent by mail, post paid, upon receipt of 50c, single bottle, package of twelve, $1.00. Circulars and testimonials free.

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Only Half a Crop of Buckwheat this Season. Now Here Comes Something New!

With all the good things in this world, people still crave something new. This time it comes in the shape of a

PAN CAKE FLOUR!

Which we have lately introduced to an intelligent public, and so far all who have tried it

PRONOUNCE IT PERFECT!

Even the dyspeptic, who has so long been denied the luxury of Buckwheat Cakes for breakfast, or Flannel Cakes or Waffles for supper, says with this new Pan Cake Flour he has his hot cakes without a pang of remorse. Pan Cake Flour, with either Cold Water or Sweet Milk, will make the lightest and most

GRIDDLE CAKES, FLANNEL CAKES & WAFFLES

Ever baked, without Eggs, Soda, Salt, or expensive Baking Powder, and many prefer it for a Breakfast Cake to Buckwheat. Of course it is understood Eggs will improve any cake, but this Flour is good if you leave them out. Full directions on each sack. For sale by all grocers. Prepared only by

S. S. MARVIN & CO., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Extensive manufacturers of the best Soda, Oyster, Butter, Water, and Sweet Fancy Biscuit and Crackers.

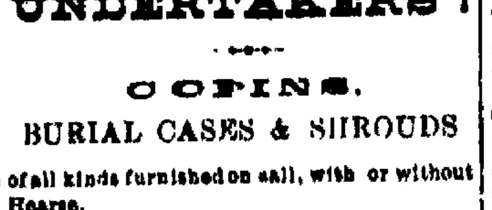
ALWAYS ASK FOR MARVIN'S.

D ROSE & SON,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

FURNITURE

AND GENERAL FURNISHING



UNDERTAKERS!

COFINS.

BURIAL CASES & SHROUDS

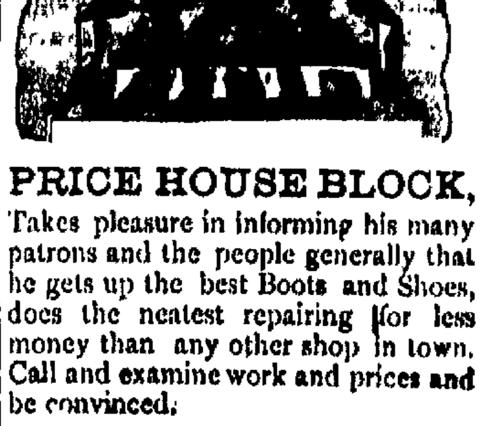
of all kinds furnished on call, with or without Hearse.

RICKETTS' BLOCK,

Main Street, COSHOCTON, OHIO

GEO. T. KAGLE,

The People's Shoemaker,



PRICE HOUSE BLOCK,

Takes pleasure in informing his many patrons and the people generally that he gets up the best Boots and Shoes, does the neatest repairing for less money than any other shop in town. Call and examine work and prices and be convinced.

NOTICE TO

TEACHERS.

The Board of School Examiners of Coshocton county, will meet at the

Old Union School House,

COR. THIRD & SYCAMORE STS.,

COSHOCTON, OHIO,

Second and fourth Saturdays of March, April September, October, November, and December, and on the fourth Saturday the remaining months of the year.

Examinations will commence promptly at

—NINE O'CLOCK, A. M.—

Each applicant will be required to pay to the Board of Examiners, before entering upon examination, a fee of

—FIFTY CENTS.—

Applicants are also required to furnish a stamped envelope with their address written thereon, on which the result of their examination will be forwarded to them by mail.

E. T. SPANGLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Coshocton, O.—Office: North of public square, Chestnut Street, same as heretofore occupied by Spangler & Pomerene.

HARDWARE,

BUGGIES and WAGONS,

—AT—

COST.

E. McDonald intends closing out his entire stock of

Hardware, Buggies and Wagons, &c.,

And will sell at Cost any article he has now on hand.

Unless this stock is sold entire to some one wishing to continue the business, his store room and shops, corner of Main and Third streets, will be for rent a ... be closed out, as it is his intention to retire from the business.

Any party wishing to engage in this business will find it to their advantage to call on or address,

E. McDONALD,
Coshocton, Ohio.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

Success of a Coshocton Boy.

We are in receipt of a copy of the Sunday Graphic, published at Kansas City, Mo, in which is chronicled the very flattering success of a former well-known Coshocton boy, Judge Charles M. Ingraham, a son of our well-known citizen, Dr. J. B. Ingraham.

The paper gives a sketch of Judge Ingraham's life, from which we learn that he was born in Coshocton twenty-eight years ago, that he graduated from Kenyon College with high honors in 1874, that he then read law with the late Judge Sample until 1875, when he entered the law department of the Iowa University, from which he graduated in 1877. He located in Burlington, Iowa, where he enjoyed a lucrative law practice in partnership with Judge Smythe, until 1880, when he located in Kansas City. From the Graphic we now excerpt.

Since his arrival in Kansas City he has taken an active part in politics, and was nominated by the Democratic party last Spring as their candidate for Judge of the Municipal Court, against George R Jones, the Republican nominee, whom he defeated in a closely contested election by a small majority.

Although Judge Ingraham is perhaps the youngest judge in Missouri, he has a decidedly analytic mind, is unusually well informed for a man of his years, and has discharged the duties of his office, thus far, not only with honor to himself, but with marked credit to the city.

His name has recently been brought into prominence in consequence of his decision in a case tried before him between the State of Missouri and Brum, Meissner et al., proprietors of barber shops in this city, for keeping open their establishments on Sunday in violation of the Sunday law Judge Ingraham decided that the defendants had not violated the Sunday law, since the keeping open of barber shops on Sunday was a necessity, and consequently they were an exception to the law. Judge Ingraham's decision has called out considerable comment and it is very evident that the Legislature has left considerable latitude for the determination of what business may be regarded as a necessity, and kept open on Sunday.

Accompanying the sketch is a well-executed picture of Judge Ingraham.

The many friends of himself and parents who are readers of THE AGE will be pleased to learn of his success,

Death of C. H. Brown.

Mr. C. H. Brown, who was for a long time employed in the mines around Coshocton, left last July to seek employment in the West.

While at Nashville, Ills., he was attacked with typhoid fever, and some two weeks ago death resulted therefrom. He was recognized as a good citizen, and was a member of the Coshocton Lodge I.O. O. F. Accordingly a committee, consisting of Messrs. R. E. Finley, Wm. Wright and D. Rose, was appointed to draft suitable resolutions, and they reported at the last meeting, and in substance say "That in his death we have lost an upright and honorable brother; one whose patient industry, generous character and brotherly kindness has rendered him an example which we should not soon forget."

The widow and children are tendered heartfelt sympathy, and a debt of gratitude is acknowledged to the Nashville Lodge No. 37 I. O. O. F. for their care of Brother Brown during his illness and death. A copy of the resolutions was sent to the family of the deceased, and to the Lodge at Nashville. The Lodge is also draped in mourning.

NEWCOMERSTOWN is to have a new town hall, the queston having been decided at the election last spring, but just now the people, or the heaviest tax payers, at least, are somewhat disturbed over the action of the Town Council in awarding the contract. When the proposition was voted upon it was with the understanding that the building was to cost not more than $900, but at the meeting of the Council Monday evening the contract was awarded to Mr. R. L. Shoemaker, of the Bee Hive factory of that town, for $13,950. This being so great an increase over the price given the citizen at the election last spring there is some talk of suing out an injunction against the council and preventing their going ahead with the building. The hall proposed to be built will be made of brick, will be two stories high, and the upper story will be used as a hall and will be seated like an amphitheatre and will have a large stage. The lower story will be fitted up with offices for the mayor and city officials, and also for the fire department. The lot on which the hall will be located has already cost $700, and this with the contract price will already make over $20,000.

Probate Court.

Charles Waddel was appointed administrator of the estate of Susan B. Waddle, deceased. Bond $3,500.

Marriage licenses were issued to Joseph Hagans and Margaret Allen, Edward Ackert and Patience H. Bailey, Samuel Taylor and Mary A. Crowthes, Leander Harris and Hannah V. English.

Railroad Meeting.

A citizens' meeting in the interests of the proposed Mt. Vernon, Coshocton & Wheeling Railway will be held in City Hall, Coshocton, this (Friday night) Dec. 14. Good speakers will be present, and it is earnestly desired that all public spirited citizens who are anxious to see the town and county improved by the building of another railroad will make a point to be present. COME.

THE Wakeman Press says: "Ashland and Sandusky people are agitating a line of railroad, with Coshocton and Sandusky as terminal points, and have already been over the route A road running from Coshocton via Ashland and New London to Vermillion taking in the old Vermillion and Ashland survey would be much shorter and cheaper and would have less competition. Sandusky is well supplied with southern railroads and her docks already monopolized by the B. & O. and I. B. & W. Ry. No doubt the right of way from Vermillion to Ashland could be secured at very little expense."

WIDOW RUTLEDGE, of Bedford township, last week sold a horse, and had $40 of the money in her pocket-book. Sometime during the night of the day on which the sale was made, some one entered her sleeping apartment and took her pocket-book and the money. Her son is absent most of the time during the day, and when she heard some one coming in she spoke and said "is that you John," an I received in reply, "yes" in a gruff like voice. Hearing voices on the outside shortly afterward, she supposed all was not right, and arising found her money gone. It was a bold piece of business and must have been perpetrated by some one cognizant of her recent sale.

WHEN John Frew first published the Coshocton Spy, of which THE AGE is a lineal descendant, one of the first subscribers was Mr. Matthew McFarland, of Bedford township. Mr. McFarland has ever since been a subscriber, and now at the age of three score and ten, he declares THE AGE is much better than it ever was and pays up his subscription to January 1, 1888, four years in advance. Mr. McFarland has a substantial way of showing his appreciation of our efforts to make a good paper, and furnishes an incentive for renewed and energetic work

TUESDAY evening about eight o'clock, the tannery owned by Mr. C. S. McClain on Water street, Coshocton, was discovered to be on fire. Before assistance had arrived it had gained such headway as to be beyond control and the building was totally destroyed. It was an old one, having formerly been used by the late John Taylor as a foundry, but several years since was converted into a tannery. Most of the tools were saved and some leather. The loss is between $1,500 and $2,000, with $800 insurance.

Cards of Thanks.

On Thursday afternoon and evening, Dec. 6, citizens of Keene and representatives from the surrounding country, Bloomfield, Elliott's Chapel and Warsaw, met at the M. E. Parsonage in Keene, to make the pastor and his family a donation visit. Many useful and valuable presents were received by us in the way of a clock, horse feed, dry goods, groceries, provisions and cash to the amount of over eighty dollars. These many tokens of friendship are highly appreciated by us for which permit us Mr. Editor, to express thanks to all the donors.

B. HUSHOUR AND WIFE.

Real Estate Transfers.

Thomas Scott to Wm. H. Coe, lot 9 in Keene, for $1.

Wm. H. Coe to Mary Ann Scott, lot 9 in Keene, for $1.

Jacob B. Parker to Flora E. Platt, 2 acres in Plainfield, Linton tp, for $100.

Flora E. Platt to Fanny Parker, 2 acres in Plainfield for $100.

John L. Davis to Hannah M. Daniels lots 63, 64, 65 and 66 in Orange, Oxford tp, for $800.

Thomas Elliott to Henry Elliott, 90 acres in Keene tp, for $5,400.

John Brown et al, to Thomas Brown quit claim to 50 acres in Adams tp, for $2,000.

Wm. Norris, Sr, et al, to Phillip A. Miser, quit claim to 1 acre in Bakersville, in Adams tp, for $500.

Mary Pierrard to S. B. Palmer, 40 acres in Jackson tp, for $1,100.

James Williams to Laura Cunningham, quit claim to 17 acres in Jackson tp, for $30.

Alonzo Spurgeon to George Earnest, 20 acres in Tiverton tp, for $800.

Sarah Cogons to Benjamin Miser, 5 acres in Oxford tp, for $250.

Jacob Norris et al, to Phillip A. Miser quit claim to 1 acre in Adams tp, for $500.

Henry H. Geiger to Elisa Geiger, quit claim to 10 acres in Crawford tp, for $1.

M. C. Wagner to Wm. G. Wagner, 3 acres in Virginia tp, for $150.

The Next National Convention.

The Republican National Committee met at Washington Wednesday last and decided upon June 3, as the time, and Chicago as the place for holding the next National Convention. Spirited contest was made by the leading cities of the east and central States, but Chicago was chosen on the third ballot. The basis of representation in the Convention as advocated by Senator Frye, to which reference is made on page 3, was favorably regarded by many, but was defeated by being referred to the Convention which will decide upon the basis of representation in the next one. Senator Sabine, of Minnesota, was unanimously chosen Chairman, which gives evidence that harmony prevails in the ranks of the Committee.

Clerk's Office.

NEW CASES.

John Lorenz vs Nathan Bucklew et al Amount claimed $1070, with interest, and foreclosure of mortgage.

George Balch et al. vs the Connotton Valley Railway Company. Action for recovery of real property and $200 damages.

Mary Eastman et al vs Johnson House. Action for recovery of real property and $100 damages and rents and profits.

Keene.

Death visited our village a few days ago and took from our midst, Mrs. Eliza Norman. She was born in Ireland, and left that country when young. During her trip across the waters she formed the acquaintance of Mr. John Doak whom she afterward married in Philadelphia, Pa. Remaining in that city a few years, they moved to Bethlehem township, this county, where he died of heart disease. She afterward married Mr. Daniel Norman, of Keene township, and in a few years he died of lung disease, and after an elapse of about twenty years she died at the age of 77. Her futheral services were conducted by Rev. W. D. Wallace, assisted by Rev. B. Hushour. She was a member of the Presbyterian Church and lived a devoted christian life, and left assurance of her acceptance with her creator.

Donations to the ministers of this place have been the rage since our last report. On Thursday, the 6th inst., there was a donation given at Rev. B. Hushour's, which was a grand success, both financially and socially, the receipts being about $85.00. There were about 75 present. There was also a donation given at Rev. W. D. Wallace's the 11th inst. which was fully as successful as that of Rev. Hushour's in every respect, the receipts being $105.00 and over 100 present. We will say in behalf of Revs. Hushour and Wallace that they extend their many thanks for the kindness of the citizens of this vicinity for their liberal contributions.

Mrs. Morrow, of Oak Dale, Pennsylvania, is visiting her parents, Wm. Gilchrist and wife of this village.

The young folks of our village will give a Christmas Tree Entertainment at the town hall on Monday evening, December 24th. Let all take part and help make it a success. G.

Wakatomika

Washington township will soon come out in a bran new dress. The trustees have ordered a complete set of finger boards or rather guide boards to place at each cross road and at each turning in the township. This is a much needed improvement and is one which cannot be too highly praised. The boards are delivered and ready for placing.

The ladies' oyster supper mentioned last week was a successful affair and netted a handsome little sum for the Society.

The late Joseph Crout's personal property was sold at public auction on last saturday.

Mr. Gilbert McFarland and wife have moved from their old home to a fine new one on the Valley road.

Mr. J. P Staggers—one of our merchants—has gone into the poultry business, and took in about $68 worth of gobblers and chickens on last Saturday. It wasn't a good day for poultry either. He is working for G. W. Clark, of Dresden, and together, they are worse on the henroosts than the darkies used to be in the good old times "'fore de wah."

Dr. Edmund E. Cone is in very feeble health but seems to be improving somewhat at this writing.

Mr. Lyman Jackson, of West Lafayette, cousin of Mr. L. S. Reasoner, is visiting with the latter.

And the squawk of the oyster is heard in the land, as he bids farewell to his fellows and passes down the long hungry valley of the shadow of death.

Plainfield.

Orlando Powelson, of this section, was married last week to a young lady of Franklin township—Miss Nannie Edwards.

The ladies of the M. P. Church, of this town, will give their annual festival in town hall on Christmas day and evening. Every body is invited to come and take dinner and supper and patronize the industrious women and thus contribute a mite to the church. Fare reasonable. Religious services in the church on that day at 10¾ o'clock a. m. Discourse by the pastor. Let the church be crowded on that most sacred day.

Mr. Charley Buker has moved into town and taken possession of his new mills—Mr. Lewis Johnson, miller.

Noah McLain has returned from Kansas where he went on business a few weeks since. M.

DON'T READ

This Column

UNLESS

You Believe what it says.

HOLIDAY GOODS.

There is about $18,000 worth of goods in the

Bee Hive Store

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

To reduce the amount to $10,000 by January 1st, when we make our annual Invoice, we have reduced the prices on some goods about ONE-HALF.

HOLIDAY GOODS.

Do you want a Black Silk or Satin Dress, a Plaid, a Cheap Brocade, a Jamestown Alpaca, a Beautiful Black or colored Cashmere, a Matalas Brocade, a Henrietta Cloth, or anything in the Dress Goods line?

We will save you 25 to 50 per cent.

HOLIDAY GOODS.

Do you want to make some one a present of a nice Wrap, a beautiful Rug, a pair of Lace Curtains or Bed Sett, a Handsome Tidy (Applique Work), any kind of Handkerchief (at wholesale prices), any kind of neckwear (at wholesale prices), an elegant Purse or anything in the

NOTION LINE?

The BEE HIVE is the place to get it

HOLIDAY GOODS.

Do not forget to look at the Blankets at $1 00, 1.25 and 1.50 per pair. All Wool Scarlet Shirts at 87 cents, full Wool Hose 25 cents, Unlaundried Shirts 50 cents, Brocades at 6¼, Plaids 5 cents.

The largest all Linen Towels in the State at 50 cents per pair, [but we can not sell you goods at "EXACT COST" and Throw in the Towels.]

Holiday Goods.

Buy One Dollar's worth of Goods and get a ticket for our prizes, buy Ten Dollars worth and get ten tickets. You may be lucky, and it costs you nothing to try. You need the Goods. Come and buy just what you want at the

Bee Hive

Married.

On the 12th inst. at Central House by Rev. Wm. E. Hunt, Mr. Leander Haines and Miss Hannah V. English, both of Bedford township.

A WEALTHY farmer named Green was sued in the Licking County Common Pleas Court for alienating the affections of the wife of W.W. Stewart. The trial was lengthy and sensational, and the jury returned a verdict of one cent damages.

Mrs Cole, Windham, N. H., declares that her life was saved by Hood's Sarsaparilla. She had terrible scrofulous sores.

MARKETS.

Coshocton Prices Current.

Corrected weekly by D. H. Mortley, Grocer, N. E. Corner.

Apples, green, per bushel	100
Apples, dried, per pound	5 to 6
Butter, per pound	20
Bacon, sides, per pound	10
Beans, per bushel	2 40 to 250
Beeswax, per pound	25
Chickens, per pair, spring	50
Corn Meal, per sack	25 to 50
Dried peaches, pared, per lb	10
Eggs per dozen	23
Flour per sack	1 55
Flour by Patent Process	1 85
Hams per pound Country	12
Honey per pound	15
Lard per pound	10
Onions, per bushel	40
Onion Sets, per bush	2 50
Potatoes per bushel new	40
Peaches, dried, per pound	6to7
Shoulders per pound	8to8½
Salt per barrel	1 40
Tallow per pound	6 to 7

Subject to changes during the week.

Coshocton Grain Market.

WHEAT—Per bushel, white, old	$1 00
WHEAT—Per Bushel, red, old	1 00
WHEAT—Per Bushel, new	1 00
CORN—	55
OATS—	35
RYE—	65
FLOUR—Per Barrel, XXX	4 45
Per Sack, XX	1 55
MEAL—Per Bushel	60
BRAN—Per hundred	80
SHORTS—	1 00
CORN and OATS CHOP—	1 50
PATENT FLOUR—per sack	1 75

Pittsburg Market.

Corrected especially for the Coshocton AGE by R. Beatty, Son & Co., 168 Liberty Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. Wholesale Produce Commission House, established 1850, receive and sell all kinds Country Produce, Domestic and Foreign Fruits and Vegetables. Shippers and country dealers having seasonable produce, etc., for sale, are invited to consign or correspond.

Country Produce.

APPLES—New, Choice, per bbl, 3 00a3 25 good, 2 75a3 00; medium, 2 00a1 75.

APPLE BUTTER—per gal, 50a65c; Apple Jelly, 5a7c per lb.

BUTTER—Dairy, 21a22c; "Gilt Edge," 23a25c; Creamery, 30a32c; Choice Roll, 22a20c; Extra Choice Roll, 23a21c; Medium, 12a10c.

DRIED FRUITS—Apples, sliced, 10a11c; do quarters, 6l-2a7c, Peaches, halves, 8a7c; redds, 15a18c; pitted Cherries, 20a22c; Raspberries, 28a30c; Blackberries, 9a10c; per lb for all.

FEATHERS—Live Geese, per lb, 70a65c Mixed, 55a50c.

EGGS—Strictly Fresh, 20a30; pickled 24a25.

HONEY.—York State 21 to 20; White Clover 20to22; Buckwheat 18a19.

ONIONS—Onions 3 00 a125 per bbl.

POULTRY—Live chickens 40 a50 c per pair for large; small chickens per pair 35a40, live turkeys per lb. 9a10c dressed chickens per lb, 11a13c; dressed turkeys 14a15c dressed duck 12a13c.

POTATOES—Early rose, per bush. 50a45 cts: Burbank 50 a 45c: other varieties 45c.

RAGS—Cotton, White, per lb, 2¼c; Cotton, Mixed, 2a2¼c; Woolen, 1-4a¼c.

SEEDS—Timothy per bushel, 1 50a1 60 Clover, 550a5 75, for small; 5 75a6 00 for large.

TALLOW—Country 7a7½c; Beeswax 23a25c per lb.

Grain, Flour, Feed, Etc.

WHEAT—Prime Red Winter, 1 05a1 06; Medium, 1 08a110.

CORN—High mixed Shelled, 59a60; Yellow Shelled, 55a54; Ear Corn, 60a64.

OATS—36a35c for white, 30a32c for mixed.

RYE—Choice, 60a62.

BARLEY—50a90 for Prime North-western Spring; 75c.a80 for Medium.

FLOUR—Fancy Patents, spring and winter, 7 50a7 25;; Fancy St. Louis, winter, 7 50a7 25 Fancy Family White Amber and Winter, 6 00 a6 25; Choice Family, choice red winter, 5 00a 5 75; XX Family, medium winter, 5 50a5 75 XXX Bakers, Minnesota, 6 25a6 00; XX Bakers Wisconsin, 5 00a5 25; Cornmeal, 75a80c in paper. Oatmeal—medium brand—7 25a8 00 per bbl; Fancy, 7 75a8 00. Rye Flour, 4 50a4 25; buckwheat flour 3a3.

MILL FEED—White Middlings, 20 00a 2000; Coarse, do, 15 00a 18 00; Seconds, 1500a18 00; HAY—Prime Timothy, baled, at 12 00a1250 per ton Prime New Loose, 11 00a14 00 Prairie 8 00a8 50

Live Stock Market

East Liberty Dec. 12,

Cattle—Receipts 950 head; market active on good, dull on common; prime shipping, $6 25a6 50, fair to good 4 75a5 50, common 3 50a4 50 Christmas Cattle 7a8 85. Hogs—Receipts 2 300 head; market active; Philadelphia 5 75a6 Yorkers 5a5 4C. Sheep—Receipts 1,400 head; market dull; prime 4 25a4 50, fair to good 3 50a4 75, common 2 50a3

Chicago Grain Market.

WHEAT—98
CORN—50.
OATS—34.

New York Grain Market.

WHEAT—No 2 red $1.15.
CORN—No 2 55.
OATS—48 1-2.

The ills which flesh is heir to are more often due to impurities of the blood than is generally supposed The purification of this vital fluid enables the system to ward off its worst enemies. There is no doubt that Hood's Sarsaparilla is one of the best blood purifyers in the world, and we feel confident that those who give it a trial will not be disappointed Dec. 15-4t.

RED HOT

Are the Sales at the Great Clothing Emporium of

DAVE & IKE.

They are Selling more Goods under the Square Dealing Plan than was thought possible. If you want Christmas Presents of substantial value you can not do better than at our Store.

DAVE & IKE,

PALACE CLOTHING HOUSE,
FORBES BLOCK,
MAIN STREET, COSHOCTON, OHIO.

Our Generation's Changes.

There are the issands of people living in this country to-day who never expected slavery and other fixed institutions to be brought to an end in their days and generation Those wrongs to a down-trodden race were deemed invincible, but yet one generation has seen them blotted out, and now the present one sees just as great evils confronted with an army just as strong as ever waged war for the benefit of the oppressed. Change is written everywhere. The ills and woes of mankind are claiming attention, and the coming generation can erect a monument over many of the flourishing evils of to-day. In no position is there more advancement being made than in the science of medicine Physicians are learning to practice common sense as well as medicine. They are beginning to prescribe Peruna for a large number of complaints of mankind and with astonishing success. They should keep on in the good work and the end is assured. Send for the book on the "Ills of Life" and for a bottle of Peruna, to Dr. S. B Hartman & Co., Columbus Ohio.

BETWEEN TWO FIRES.

The sick, if they are poor, are wrestling with great hardships. They are between two fires. On one side insatiable disease moves up to attack and destroy, while ahead of them are the flames and fire of medicinal humbuggery, quackery, and extortion,

It is a piece of gross injustice to deceive the sick; they merit our sympathy and assistance always. Thomas' Eclectric Oil was never sold upon the strength of a falsehood; the quality of its work and the thousands of testimonials received from those whom it has benefitted are its sole recommendations.

For sore throat, colds asthma and catarrh, Thomas' Eclectric Oil is no mistake the best known remedy in the world. "A few drops snuffed through the nose," Rev. N. F. Crane of Corry Pa., writes "will clean out and cure the very worst form of catarrh." Mrs. E. J. Perkins of Creek Centre, N. Y., takes pains to state that she "was troubled with asthma for four years; Thomas' Eclectric Oil ultimately effected a complete cure" In a very pleasant communication from P. O. Shaples, a druggist of Marion, Ohio, he states that "with one bottle of Thomas' Eclectric Oil a neighbor was cured of sore throat of eight years standing." These are only average samples picked from hundreds of testimonials on the desk before us.

Polishing the wrong End.

Many men daily polish their boots who never give a thought to the condition of their hair except to harrow it casually with brush and comb, or snomit it to the paralyzing attention of the average barber. And what happens? Why this: From neglect mental anxiety, or any of a score of causes the hair turns permaturely gray and begins to fall out. Parker's Hair Balsam will at once stop the latter process and restore the original color. An elegant dressing, free from grease.

Merited Success.

Dr. Hartman & Co— Gents: Peruna sells very well here. I have ordered several dozen bottles since your agent was here.
W. W. STEELE & CO.
Chillacothe, Ohio.

Am selling your Peruna It gives universal satisfaction.
G. W. BARERE, Hillsboro Ohio.

Trade splendid on Peruna. We never sold a medicine that gave better satisfaction.
D. REED & SON, Pomeroy, Ohio.

The case of medicine you sent me came all right, and is doing me good Others think so to who have tried. Please send me a dozen bottles of Peruna.
ROBERT LOGAN Topeka Kan.

Your Peruna sells fast, and gives good satisfaction.
J. C. SANDERS, Martinsburgh, Pa.

This great medicine can be found at all drug stores. Ask for it Also the book on the "Ills of Life"!

T. C. BREWER, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon.

Office in room occupied for a number of years in Roscoe, by Dr. M. Johnson.
Calls promptly answered.
Nov24-3m.

OPERA HOUSE,

Tuesday Evening, December 18th.

A Celebrated Entertainment.

MME. MARIE GIRARD'S

GREAT NOVELTY COMPANY.

20 HANDSOMEST LADIES 20

In the universe.

4----Great Comedians----4

THE FINEST LADY SPECIALIST.

An Immense Vocal Corps,

The Great Zig-Zag Dancers,

The Great Burletta,

Our Seminary Girls

See a Lark in the Garden.

Rich Dresses, Dreamy Music, Beautiful Scenery.

ROMAN STATUARY.

Nothing to Offend the Most Fastidious, Truly, a Marvelous Work of Art.

Reserved Seats at City Drug Store, Prices 35 and 50cts.

CHARLES SEYMOUR, Business Manager.

Christmas is Coming

AND

so are the People Coming by the Hundreds to

Wright & Stanford's

TO BUY

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

Something useful as well as ornamental,
Something that pleases the Wife and the Daughter,
Something that Tickels the Little Boy,
A Pair of Red Top Boots,
A Pair of Fine Kid Shoes,
A Pair of Slippers.
There are presents that can be appreciated by all.
We have a large assortment of

Ladies', Gent's and Boy's

SLIPPERS,

Ladies', Misses and Children's shoes of all styles. We still have a large stock of the Celebrated

BREWSTER BOOTS.

Also, a complete stock of

Rubber Goods.

All sold at the lowest cash prices.

Wright & Stanford,

Triplet Block, next door to Stewart's Bank, Coshocton

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Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned have been appointed and qualified as Administrators of the Estate of Susan B. Waddel, late of Coshocton county, deceased. Dated this 10th day of December, A. D. 1888.

CHARLES WADDELL,
JOHN WALKER.

dec15-3w.

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